



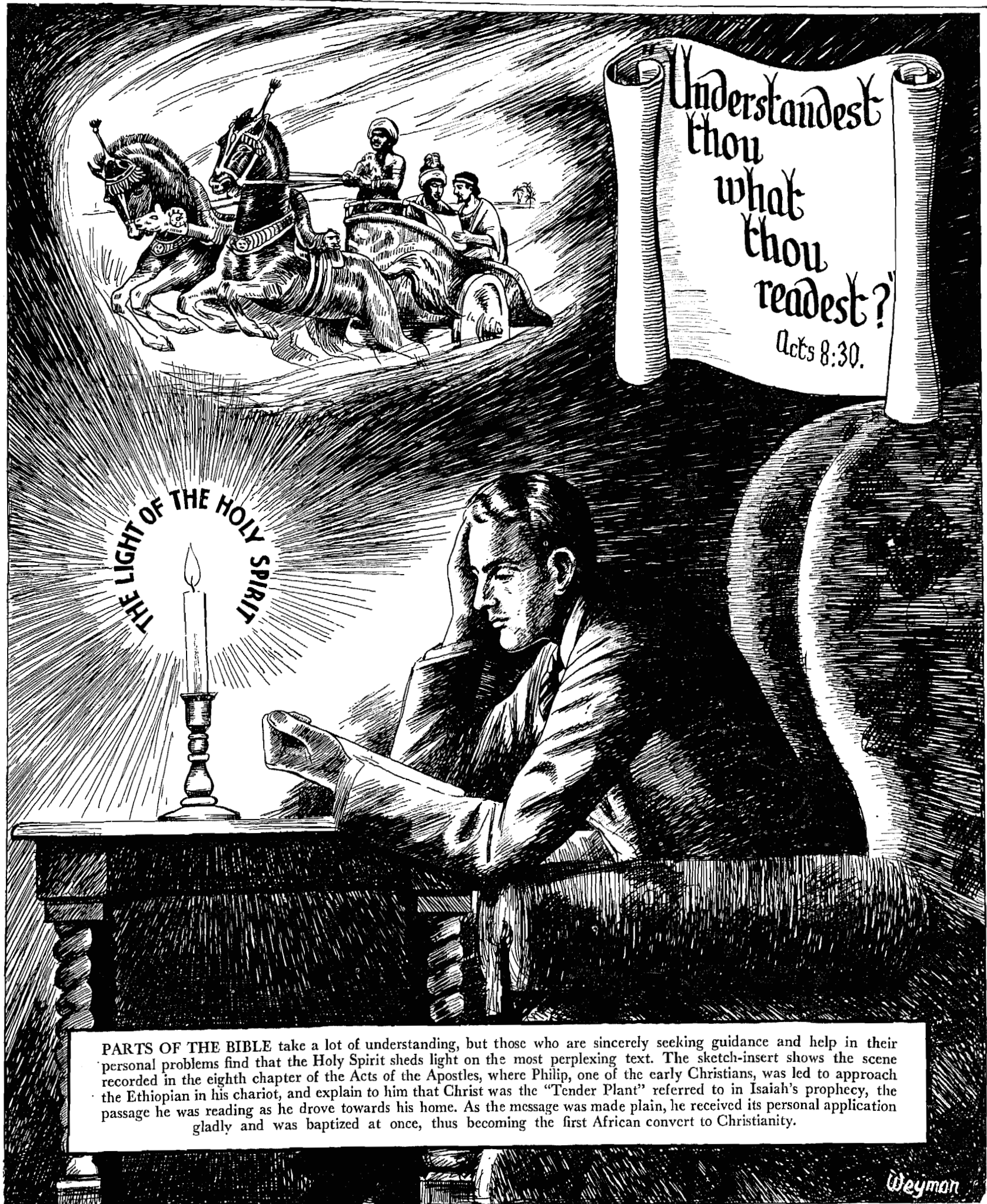
WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

No. 3960

TORONTO, OCTOBER 15, 1960

Price Ten Cents



PARTS OF THE BIBLE take a lot of understanding, but those who are sincerely seeking guidance and help in their personal problems find that the Holy Spirit sheds light on the most perplexing text. The sketch-insert shows the scene recorded in the eighth chapter of the Acts of the Apostles, where Philip, one of the early Christians, was led to approach the Ethiopian in his chariot, and explain to him that Christ was the "Tender Plant" referred to in Isaiah's prophecy, the passage he was reading as he drove towards his home. As the message was made plain, he received its personal application gladly and was baptized at once, thus becoming the first African convert to Christianity.

EDITORIALS

ON TOPICS OF IMPORTANCE IN THE

MATERIAL AND SPIRITUAL REALM

MORE PRINTED TRASH

IT would seem that Canada is again being made the dumping ground for pernicious literature and many complaints are being received to this effect. Despite vigorous steps taken by the authorities some little while ago to clean up the gigantic pile of trash, it still finds ready acceptance in some stores.

Says the *Canadian Churchman* editorially: The magazine racks of news-stands, cigar stores, drug stores and even food chain stores are a discredit to the Dominion. Many of the magazines found there are an undermining influence to the spiritual and moral health of the nation. The only persons to profit from these publications are the publishers.

It is estimated that there are still over a million copies of cheap magazines containing sex-titles, pictures and contents, which enter Canada every month from the United States. These are placed on the stands, freely accessible to children and young people.

It is difficult to understand why the authorities have not entirely banned the trash, as they should have done long ago. Local councils of women, service clubs, welfare agencies, religious groups and education leaders have raised the issue time and again, but the circulations continue to grow unhindered.

The government should realize that many of the best citizens are deeply concerned about the breakdown in moral values that is prevalent in many quarters today. There is no doubt that lewd magazines are a contributing factor.

It is the hope of responsible people that the citizens concerned will, in spite of previous disappointments, continue to insist that the flow of indecent publications be stopped before further damage is done.

TOO EASY

THE push-button age proved to be the downfall of a young woman in New York recently, when she pushed the wrong button of a fully-automatic automobile. She was fortunate not to be injured, but two cars were smashed. Gadgets can make a car dangerously easy to drive, but it is not so easy to repair the damage.

THE WAR CRY

A periodical published weekly by the Salvation Army Printing House, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5, Ont., Canada. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria St., London, E.C. 4, England. William Booth, Founder; Wilfred Kitching, General, Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert St., Toronto 1, W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander.

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The World Is Waiting

THERE are many people in the world who think that the gifts and talents which a beneficent Creator has given them may be used to promote their own selfish interests and used in worldly pleasure. But they are mistaken. Gifts from God are given in order that they may be used for the best purposes. A writer in the *Free Methodist* takes this view and says: "The powers of mind, and heart, and life which God has given us are gifts which we can pass on to others. Only as we make a generous offering of ourselves and our service to God and man do we follow most truly in the footsteps of Christ."

"Mrs. Catherine Booth, wife of the Founder of The Salvation Army, used to do an unusual thing. Often in the evening when she tucked one of her little girls into bed, she would say, 'Remember, always, remember, the world is waiting for you.' Outside that quiet room, the great world in all its struggle, and strain, and sin was waiting for that innocent little life and what it had to offer."

Stretched Out To Save

"The world needs sorely what the Christian has to give. There are boys and girls who are almost certain to make shipwreck of their lives, unless some strong hand is stretched out to save them. There are men and women burdened by sorrow, in danger of falling in the hour of temptation, utterly defeated by sin, who need the help which others can give them."

"Our lives have not been bestowed upon us for our own selfish pleasure and enjoyment. They have been granted to us that we may play our

part in helping to redeem human life. We have been born into this world that we may give our lives in service. Life is a great thing when once we realize that there is some service which we can render that no one else can perform. Happy is the man who has deliberately made up his mind that he will give his life to serve others."

"The Son of man came to give His life. To us has been given that we may give."

FAITH vs. ALCOHOL

THE very things that the person who drinks is seeking are to be found only in a vital Christian experience.

A sense of personal worth, overcoming inferiority, a sense of inner confidence and assurance, an answer to death, peace of mind, release of guilt feelings, an acceptance of ourselves, and the support of people who love each other and accept each other—all of these things are what the person who drinks is craving, and the Bible tells us are only possible by a vital, life-changing, personal Christian experience. That's what Paul had in mind when he said, "Don't be filled with wine wherein is excess, but be filled with the Holy Spirit."

That is the only alternative—the only real, vital, alive alternative to the alcohol situation. When we find that we get these things in Christ and the Christian experience, then alcohol becomes only a substitute for the real life that we all seek.

Rev. G. Hunter

SCIENTISTS' BELIEFS

WHEN one surveys the seeming progress that has been made in recent years by the world's scientists and the way that material things have outstripped moral and spiritual values, one is inclined to wonder what are the beliefs or other wise of many of these who exercise so great an influence in the world affairs. A writer in the *Sunday School Times* says:

It is a tragic fact that many of our modern scientists, especially those in the fields of physics and chemistry, are total unbelievers. They are not so much opposed to the Christian faith as they are simply irreligious and indifferent to the faith.

Occasionally a startling confirmation of this appears. A recent issue of *FORTUNE* carries the first of a series of articles on leading American scientists. This initial survey, devoted to physicists, includes such men as Rabi, Oppenheimer, Segre, and the like. The following statement is made regarding "eleven of the most distinguished physicists in the country who have made lasting contributions to the growth and vigor of American science: Five have won Nobel prizes, but none of the eleven has any formal interest in religion."

Before making this assertion the author must have asked each of these men something about his religious life, and must have received negative replies from all of them. One cannot help but wonder what the future holds for our civilization unquestionably in the hands of scientists who, for the most part, do not even believe in God.

EMOTION IN WORSHIP

"WE have been told by those who determine the form of worship we must employ in our congregations, that emotion must be ruled out—it is 'not done'; it is little vulgar. Of course, if we were when we meet a loved one after long separation, it is quite all right if we skip around the kitchen when a recipe turns out all right, it is quite in order, but emotion must be rigidly suppressed in worship."

"In attempting to save us from 'emotionalism'—that flamboyant outpouring of pathos that characterizes some evangelistic services—our leaders have gone to the other extreme. We must not confuse genuine emotion with 'emotionalism'. We cannot pray without emotion; we cannot praise God without emotion; we cannot repent without emotion, so that all our worship is inseparably bound up in emotion."

Rev. Shaun Herron, St. Columba Church, Toronto.

After having received many complaints from citizens, Metropolitan Toronto council is considering making it an offence for truck and other drivers to exhaust waste gases when near a crowd of people or in an inconvenient place where such a discharge would cause distress. True citizenship is a respect for the rights of others.





Genial Sinners and Miserable Saints



A QUESTION which is often asked is: If Christianity is true why are not all Christians obviously nicer than all non-Christians? . . . If conversion to Christianity makes no improvement in a man's outward actions—if he continues to be just as snobbish or spiteful or envious or ambitious as he was before—then I think that we must suspect that his "conversion" was largely imaginary . . .

Fine feelings, new insights, greater interest in "religion" mean nothing unless they make our actual behaviour better; just as in an illness "feeling better" is not much good if the thermometer shows that your temperature is still 103 degrees! In that sense the outer world is quite right to judge Christianity by its results. Christ told us to judge by results. A tree is known by its fruit; or, as we say, "the proof of the pudding is in the eating." When we Christians behave badly, or fail to behave well, we are making Christianity unbelievable to the outside world. . . .

But it is not always fair to judge by appearance. If the ads of "White-

smile's" toothpaste are true, it ought to follow that anyone who uses it will have better teeth than those who do not. But to point out that I, who use "Whitesmile's" (and also have inherited bad teeth from both my parents) have not got as fine a set as some healthy young negro who never used any toothpaste at all, does not, by itself, prove that the advertisements are untrue. Christian Miss Bates may have an unkind tongue than unbelieving Dick Firkin. That, by itself, does not tell us whether Christianity works. The question is what Miss Bates's tongue would be like if she were not a Christian and what Dick's would be like if he became one. Miss Bates and Dick, as

duce in Miss Bates the narrow mind and jangled nerves which account for most of her nastiness. He intends, in His own good time, to set that part of her right.

But that is not, for God, the critical part of the business. It presents no difficulties, it is not what He is anxious about. What He is watching and waiting and working for is something that is not easy even for God, because, from the nature of the case, even He cannot produce it by a mere act of power. He is waiting and watching for it both in Miss Bates and in Dick Firkin. It is something they can freely give Him or freely refuse Him. Will they, or will they not, turn to Him and thus fulfil the

had the chance to turn (or rather, to allow God to turn) that momentary pattern into the beauty of an eternal spirit; and he has not taken it. . . .

Some Still Nasty

We must, therefore, not be surprised if we find among the Christians some people who are still nasty. There is even, when you come to think it over, a reason why nasty people might be expected to turn to Christ in greater numbers than nice ones. That was what people objected to about Christ during His life on earth. He seemed to attract "such awful people." That is what people still object to, and always will.

Natural gifts carry with them a danger. If you have sound nerves and intelligence and health and popularity and a good upbringing, you are likely to be quite satisfied with your character as it is. "Why drag God into it?" you may ask. A certain level of good conduct comes fairly easily to you. You are not one of those wretched creatures who are always being tripped up by sex, or dipsomania, or nervousness or bad temper. Everyone says you are a nice chap and (between ourselves) you agree with them. You are quite likely to believe that all this niceness is your own doing; and you may easily not feel the need for any better kind of goodness. Often people who have all these natural kinds of goodness cannot be brought to recognize their need for Christ at all until, one day, the natural goodness lets them down and their self-satisfaction is shattered. In other words, it is hard for those who are "rich" in this sense to enter the Kingdom.

It is different for the nasty people—the little, low, timid, warped, thin-blooded, lonely people, or the passionate, sensual, unbalanced people. If they make any attempt at goodness at all, they learn, in double quick time, that they need help. It is Christ or nothing for them. It is taking up the Cross and following—or else despair. They are the lost sheep; He came specially to find them. They are (in one sense) the "poor;" He blessed them. They are the "awful set" He goes about with—and of course the Pharisees say still, as they said from the first, "If

(Continued on page 15)

BY C. S. LEWIS

a result of natural causes and early upbringing, have certain temperaments; Christianity professes to put both temperaments "under new management" if they will allow it to do so.

You cannot expect God to look at Dick's placid temper and friendly disposition exactly as we do. They result from natural causes which God Himself creates. Being merely temperamental, they will all disappear if Dick's digestion alters. The niceness, in fact, is God's gift to Dick, not Dick's to God. In the same way, God has allowed natural causes to pro-

duce in Miss Bates the narrow mind and jangled nerves which account for most of her nastiness. He intends, in His own good time, to set that part of her right.

Cannot Force Man's Will

He can help it to do so. He cannot force it. He cannot, so to speak, put out His own hand and pull it into the right position, for then it would not be free will any more. Will it point North? That is the question on which all hangs. Will Miss Bates and Dick offer their natures to God? The question whether the natures they offer or withhold are, at that moment, nice or nasty ones, is of secondary importance. God can see to that part of the problem.

Do not misunderstand me. Of course God regards a nasty nature as a bad and deplorable thing. And, of course, He regards a nice nature as a good thing—good like bread, or sunshine, or water. But these are the good things which He gives and we receive. It costs God nothing, so far as we know, to create nice things; but to convert rebellious wills costs Him crucifixion. And because they are wills they can—in nice people just as much as in nasty ones—refuse His request.

But we should realize that that niceness in Dick was merely part of nature, it will all go to pieces in the end. Nature herself will all pass away. Natural causes come together in Dick to make a pleasant psychological pattern, just as they come together in a sunset to make a pleasant pattern of colours. Presently (for that is how nature works) they will fall apart again and the pattern in both cases will disappear. Dick has

Yuletide Reading Enjoyment

ONCE again the Canadian Christmas WAR CRY is on sale—a feast of expert typography and interesting reading. The front cover (a glimpse of which is given in the accompanying cut) is one of the last paintings of the late Vic Child, and is in full colour. The back page consists of reproductions of Christmas cards of many lands. In between, there is a wealth of excellent reading, in which the Army's missionary aspect predominates, with stories of the Nativity season in many lands, written by former Canadian missionary officers.

The Army leaders have given their best in seasonable messages, and other articles and pictures make an attractive edition.

Notwithstanding the increase in printing costs, the price is the same, fifteen cents. SEND A FEW COPIES OVERSEAS IN LIEU OF GREETING CARDS. The nearest officer



can supply you, or you could write to:

The Publishing Secretary, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ont.

Forward! Be Our Watchword

A PAGE FOR YOUTH

What My Witness In The Corps Ought To Be

BY CADET L. McNEILLY Formerly Bandmaster Park Extension Corps, Montreal

AFTER pondering over this topic, I finally came up with a few thoughts about witnessing in my home corps, which is Park Extension, Montreal. The opportunities I have of witnessing I count as a great privilege.

IN THE JUNIOR CORPS I have tremendous opportunities. As a leader, there are always young people coming to me and asking questions and seeking advice, but what about my replies? Are they adequate to captivate their keen minds to the extent that my witness will be worthwhile, or is my witness lacking something? The impression that I make will be of lasting duration, so I must live close to Christ so that I will be able to guide other lives in the right direction.

I recall an incident of how I failed to witness effectively. As I was conducting the young people's band practice one Saturday afternoon I began to raise my voice a little and I was a little rough in my dealing

with one of the young band members. That boy hasn't been to practice since! I didn't mean to be harsh in my dealing, but, unconsciously, I offended him. I see now where I made my mistake, so in the future I will try to overcome that fault.

AS A COMPANY GUARD I must practise what I preach. Do you see what I mean? The lessons that I teach the young fellows in my class depend greatly on my outward witness.

A few weeks ago we had a "Brenle Clinic" in our corps. A Brenle Clinic is named after Commissioner Brenle, who was one of the Army's greatest holiness teachers. Each year an institute is held for officers who are chosen from various towns and cities in the Canadian Territory.

We had much the same type of clinic in Park Extension when several officers spoke to us on the Holy Spirit. In the afternoon company meeting as I was speaking to my

class of senior boys; I was explaining the blessing of sanctification to them. As I talked, the Holy Spirit was very close to each one of us. In the evening meeting one of the boys knelt at the mercy-seat to claim the blessing.

As my mind goes back to that week end, I say to myself, what if I hadn't been witnessing to my class? That young man might not have sought the blessing of holiness at that time.

There is a part of a verse of Scripture found in 1. John 5:10 which says, "He that believeth on the Son hath the witness in himself."

IN THE SENIOR CORPS the opportunity to witness is also a privilege for me. My testimony, for instance, is an outward expression of what is in my heart. Yet my very life must be a witness at all times.

Playing my instrument in the senior band gives me much satisfaction. It is not just because I am blowing my own horn, but I am playing to the glory of God. There is a danger that we can get so carried away by the music we play that we forget why we are playing.

(Continued in column 4)

CORRESPONDENCE COURSE RESULTS

A LIST of those who have received certificates from the Education Department for courses completed follows:

NEW TESTAMENT STUDIES: Capt E. Beckett, B. Bursey, H. Cobb, Darby, S. Finlayson, J. Langdon, McDonald, L. Rowsell, M. Ryan, Welch, G. Wilder. Lieutenants: Brace, J. Carew, E. Percy.

OLD TESTAMENT STUDIES: Capt J. Brannen, D. Dean, F. Dixon, J. E. Kerr, W. Kerr, D. Moore, B. Riggs, Roberts, J. Welch. Lieutenants: Bond, D. Boyd, C. Janes, J. Lake, Putnam, E. Taylor, G. Verhey.

THE SOUL WINNER'S SECRET. Harry Quick

PARABLES AND METAPHORS. Captain D. Edgar

THE LIFE OF PAUL. Collin Steede

CHILD GUIDANCE. Margaret Wagner

PREPARATION OF ADDRESSES. Harvey Dawdy

PERSONAL SOUL WINNING. Mrs. F. Grosvold

ARCHAEOLOGY AND THE BIBLE. Mrs. Captain D. Hammond

DOCTRINE. Wilfred Smith

HEBREW HISTORY. Mrs. Margaret Byers

HELPS TO HOLINESS. Captain A. Barfoot

BOOKKEEPING AND ACCOUNTING. Sr.-Major W. Crozier

SCIENCE AND THE BIBLE. Cadet Lewis Ashwell

THE CHRIST OF THE GOSPELS. Captain W. Kerr

Now is a good time to enroll for course of study. With the approach of fall and winter, you will be glad to do something to fill in those spare hours. Why not undertake a course of Bible study? Some related subject to help you in your work in the corps or your church? There are many to choose from. If you are interested, and want more particulars please write the Secretary for Education, 84 Davisville Ave., Toronto 7, Ontario.

East and West Send Reinforcements

(as reported in an earlier issue)



FROM QUEBEC AND EASTERN ONTARIO Division, eight cadets enter the college. The Divisional Commander, Brigadier W. Ross gives the charge. Also in the picture are, Major L. Titcombe and Captain C. Ivany.

BERMUDA'S MUSIC CAMP YOUTH RALLY

THE Canadian territory's achievement of conducting a music camp in every division was realized in 1960 with the inauguration of Bermuda's first music camp, under the capable leadership of the Territorial Music Secretary, Major K. Rawlins. On one of the small islands situated within the Isles of Rest, forty young men responded with energetic enthusiasm to this initial incident and engaged wholeheartedly in Bible, instrumental and theoretical instruction. The absence of hydro and other modern facilities neither darkened nor dampened camp spirit and one and all, being firmly "pegged down," (tents being the order of the day) settled to four activity filled days.

The beauty of nature, which attuned itself to the atmosphere, was not to be compared with the wonder of God at work in the hearts of many young lives during the Sunday holiness meeting. The place which had served previously as mess hall, meeting place, and programme site was transformed into God's house and as the message given by the Major was used of God, many responded to the invitation. The discords of life were transposed into melodies of praise.

A post-music camp festival was held in Hamilton Citadel and awards were presented to the students. Philip Hollingside, of Hamilton Citadel, was presented with his

THE DIVISIONAL COMMANDER of the B.C. South Division, Brigadier L. Pindred, charges four cadets from the division. Mrs. Brigadier Pindred, Major L. Knight and Mrs. Knight are on the front row.



awards as top student in Bible and Theory. "A" Instrumental went to Fred Beech of Hamilton Citadel and the "B" instrumental award went to Neil Francis of St. George's. The "Honour Student" award for this first music camp, went to Bernard Doars of Hamilton Citadel. A further item of youth activities in the city was recorded in the local press.

"Three hundred Salvation Army youths marched through Hamilton on Sunday as part of the Salvation Army's 'Youth Sunday and Rally Day' celebration.

Then, they, and 200 other people, jammed into The Salvation Army citadel for a service.

Among those present were the Governor, Major-General Sir Julian Gascoigne, and Lady Gascoigne.

The address was given by the Territorial Music Secretary, Major K. Rawlins."

THE DIVINE TOUCH

"That He would touch them."—Luke 18:15.
THE touch of Christ's Hand on the blinded eyes
Of a beggar—unkempt—forn; Just a touch which brought light from Paradise
And awakened a golden dawn!

A touch of her hand on His garment's hem,
As she pressed through the waiting host,
Brought virtue to one who had bowed in shame,
And He found her who once was lost.

A touch from His Hand on my sin-sick soul
Banished evil and made me strong;
Now and ever that Hand shall my life control
And my heart shall be filled with song.
John Hunt, Colonel

(Continued from column 3). Personally, I try not to be a piping bandsman only, but also a piping one.

AS A CORPS CADET I must an example to the rest of the band, especially as I am one of older cadets. There are times in the corps cadet that I fail to keep the theoretical side but on the practical side I try to do my best.

On Corps Cadet Sunday and other times of the year when I asked to speak, pray, lead testimonies etc., I take my part gladly as I count it an honour.

To sum up these few words I there is no place for SLACKER in the Army, because the minute become slack our witness becomes ineffective. So let us not be slack but witness for the Lord where we may be.

MY FATHER'S SONGS

BY FLORRIE LAWLEY (Mrs. Jack Howard)

MY father was converted singing. Commissioner Dowdle was visiting a local theatre in Bradford, and was leading the well-known song, "There is a fountain filled with blood," when father knelt at the mercy-seat. Then, when it came to the last chorus, "I do believe, I will believe," father stood up and joined in the singing with joy in his heart and a light in his eyes. He sang that theme in that way right through to the end of his life.

The Founder and he joined forces after the death of the Army Mother in 1890, and until the Founder's death in 1912 father was his lieutenant and, as the Founder often called him, "his faithful friend."

On the many campaigns conducted by the Army's Leader, he often spoke on a text or theme, and then asked father to write a song on the subject to enable the message to be put to the sinner more forcibly.

William Booth's subject on one of



The Late Commissioner John Lawley

these occasions was "The Pedlar," or "Behold, I stand at the door and knock." His words so took hold of father that he was inspired to follow the General's words with a song. After earnest prayer, God gave him the words, complete, of: "Weary wanderer, wilt thou listen while I sing of dying love" (Song Book No. 192), with the familiar chorus, "Hark! hear the Saviour knocking." He always said of that song, "God said: 'Here you are, Lawley,' and the words were there!" He sang it first in Norwich, and wept at the last verse. The Founder stood behind, and, as he wept, laid his hand on his shoulder, saying, "Well done, Lawley, that song will live!"

Another time the General asked if father would compose a song that would encourage people who had fallen by the way—the backsliders, and those who were earnestly seeking for a brighter experience. After much prayer and guidance again came the inspiration. The first time it was used in New Zealand, and father sang it just before the Founder spoke. During the prayer meeting Lawley went to the registration room and saw a man talking to an officer. Immediately the man saw him he said, "Your song to-night

knocked me all to pieces, Colonel, and while you were singing I made up my mind to try again." The chorus is No. 430 in the chorus section of the Song Book—"I'll try again, Thy true soldier to be!"

One of his best-known songs is No. 339, "Come, with me visit Calvary," with the chorus, "To the uttermost He saves." He composed this after passing a well-known public-house on the way from Farringdon Street, London, England. Seeing the poor, wretched men and women standing drunk on the pavements, and leaning against the public-house walls, he stopped for a moment, and, looking at their faces, could see to what depths some of them had fallen. A question arose in his mind, "Can such as these be saved?" Quickly came the answer from his heart, "Yes! He is able to save from the uttermost to the uttermost!" He composed the first three verses of the song during that day, and when at night he was kneeling by my brother's bedside, the last verse came to him: "I've wondrous peace through trusting, a well of joy within." This song has blessed thousands.

On one of their long sea voyages father looked out of his porthole upon a vast expanse of mountainous seas. The chorus No. 282 in the chorus section, was the result. On his arrival home he ranged us five children in the kitchen and taught us the song, with appropriate actions:

*"My sins rose as high as a mountain,
They all disappeared in the fountain,
He wrote my name down
For a palace and crown;
Bless His dear name, I'm free!"*

It went fine. It was launched at a great meeting in the Queen's Hall, London, where it immediately caught the ear of the crowd, and thence to America, where it became a feature of a great campaign.

The Founder was speaking once on "Heart Religion," and, in a flight of oratory, said: "Oh! for hearts that burn with love for God. Oh! for hearts that ache for the sins of the people!" Father meditated upon this and, one night in Clapton, God gave him a song that rings as fresh as ever—No. 694 in the Song Book, "Wanted, hearts baptised by fire."

An engine-driver of the Great Western Railway was led to God through the singing of the song, "The upline to Heaven is clear." Father was very fond of travelling; engines and railways always interested him. While on a train travelling on the upline to an appointment, he decided to write a song about the "upline to Glory." Wherever the converted engine-driver went he sang this song and made others sing it with him. Years later he was stricken for death. Cancer had formed at the root of his tongue, and gradually his speech left him. He wanted the words of his favourite song, but his illness had caused

him to forget them. His wife wrote to father for them, and they were put up in his bedroom, and whoever went to see him, he indicated that he wanted to hear them sing his favourite song:

*"The upline to Glory is clear,
I'm in the express for the Kingdom,
And bound to land safely up there."*

There are many more. One could fill a book with them alone, but I will mention only one or two:

At one of his earliest corps a navy joined the soldiers in prayer at knee-drill. "Are you saved?" asked father. "I used to be," the man replied. He was there and then prayed into the Kingdom, and began a new life of victory and joy. Father determined to write a song for the "used-to-be's." "Save me again" was the result.

On the occasion of the opening of the new citadel at Rochdale, father composed in the train the song, "Give us a day of wonders" (Song Book No. 569) and sang it in the opening meeting with powerful effect. It has been sung for many a "new opening" since.

Missionary Pictures

In Holland, the Founder had been laying before great gatherings of people the responsibility for missionary endeavour. He pictured the crying needs of the people of Java, the lepers, the blind, the poor; reminding his hearers that the evils were types of terrible spiritual needs. He "slated" the "ease-loving, save-myself, stay-at-homes." Father's soul was stirred, and in the train on the homeward journey he wrote "Sinner, thou art speeding down to death, unheeding."

The Founder, on one occasion, asked for a new Easter song, and his faithful henchman complied with the telling words, "Have you seen the Crucified?" (Song Book No. 159).

(Continued on page 15)

PRAYER FOR DRIVERS

AN English clergyman has started a campaign to get every car driver to pray for ten seconds before starting out in his automobile.

He said, "Christians ought to be safe drivers because courtesy is an ingredient of Christian character."

The clergyman, Rev. V. Watts-Jones, has composed a prayer which he hopes every driver will copy and paste on his dashboard:

"Help me, O God, as I drive, to love my neighbour as myself, that I may do nothing to hurt or endanger any of your children.

"Give my eyes clear vision and skill to my hands and feet. Make me tranquil in mind and relaxed in body.

"Deliver me from the spirit of rivalry and from all resentment at the actions of others and bring me to my journey's end."

The Wisdom of China

"He who rides a tiger is afraid to dismount."

THE MUSICIANS' PAGE



The Voice And The Task

"And they heard the voice of the Lord God walking in the garden in the cool of the day."—Gen. 3: 8.
"I must work the works of Him that sent me while it is day."—John 9: 1.

Speak to me in the morning, Lord,
When the dew is softly falling.
In the soft daylight
Ere the sun looms bright
Let me hear Thy quiet voice calling.

Speak to me through the tempest,
Lord,
Through the storm clouds swiftly moving.

While the thunders roll
O'er my troubled soul
Quell my fears with Thy touch so loving.

Speak to me in the darkness, Lord,
When my burdened heart is aching.
When the tears would rise
To my sleepless eyes
Let me hear Thy calm tones speaking.

I must WORK till nightfall;
But through the darkening hours
May I hear Thy voice call,
Reviving all my powers.
I will work today for Thee.
Wilt Thou speak tonight with me?

—VIM

STORIES AROUND SONGS

Compiled By Adjutant F. Barker (P)

No. 670 in The Salvation Army Song Book

THE song "Am I a Soldier of the Cross?" by Isaac Watts led Commissioner J. Lawley to the decision to become an officer. John Lawley, then only a lad, and one of 600 converts, was present at William Booth's meetings in Pullen's Theatre in Bradford.

"I sat," said Lawley, "just behind the orchestra in the morning meeting, watching and listening, taking in all that eyes and ears could seize upon.

"Mr. Booth began to give out a song in an arresting voice, 'Am I a soldier of the cross?' and he stopped and remarked, 'This is not a bad song, I wonder who made it? But why didn't he say, 'I AM a soldier of the cross, a follower of the Lamb, I will not fear to own His cause, nor blush to speak His name?'

"So he went on, making alterations into a positive note, until he reached the last verse, 'Since I must fight if Christ would reign. Why didn't he say, 'Sure I will fight and Christ shall reign?'

Lawley said that his soul agreed with this straight-out way of declaring holy things, and he decided to throw in his lot as an officer in the Army.

He became a song-writer and soloist, himself, and a great prayer-meeting leader.

God hears the heart without words, but He never learns words without heart.

A PAGE FOR HOMEMAKERS



"Greater Love Hath No Man"

BY ALMA MASON

MUCH has been written and said of friendship. The ensign of friendship is reputed to be a brilliant banner of love and fidelity. Friendship is supposed to cradle all that is fine in human relationships.

Perhaps the most noble words ever written of friendship are these, "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends." Have we a friend we would be willing to die for if necessary? We are certain we will never be called upon to give up life itself in the cause of friendship. How do we live for friendship's sake?

If friendship is one of the greatest boons God can bestow on man, how much do we really appreciate the gift? Do friends command our undivided loyalty, our continuing understanding and sympathy? On what basis do we establish friendship? Do we consider we have reached a new pinnacle of friendship when we are school mates, when we converse on the street, share a cup of tea, meet in each other's homes occasionally, belong to the same lodge or church?

Or is our friendship built on a sharing and caring foundation? Is it a union of fine feeling and parallel desire? Is it an indefinable trust we place in each other? Is it a ceaseless concern and anxiety we each nurture for the mental and spiritual progress of the other?

Understanding is Required

A worthy friend will usually stay firmly on the pedestal of truth and trust we place for him. However, often he who seems a friend may betray our confidence. If such is the case, let us not retaliate by directing a festering resentment against him. Let us not cast him aside if, by any means he can be restored in our hearts and lives. We must remember that "to err is human" and we also are human.

We are told that we haven't any commodity in life as precious as friends. Better to strip us of our worldly possessions, our houses and lands, our gold, than rob us of friends. We can, with time and patience, replace the gold. Friends cannot be replaced. Let us treat friendship as we do our frail china, remembering that, once broken, it cannot be easily repaired; if repaired it will never be restored to its original exquisite and priceless beauty.

If we have a quarrel or misunderstanding with a friend, let us talk it out. Let us do it quickly before the love grows too cold to warm again. It is so easy to lose a friend and so hard to replace him. The new friend will never fill the place in our hearts left vacant by the loving, well-worn friend. He will never forgive us and cherish us the same as the friend who has weathered the stormy years with us.

Happy is the man who has many

friends; friends of many creeds, many races, many occupations. They broaden his outlook and his perspective with varied and rich experiences. Through them he learns all about planting seeds of friendship in different soils. He looks with delight and wonder at the sturdy blossoms of his planting.

Regardless of race or creed he learns that friendship seeds need the water of love and the sunshine of faith. He uses loyalty and forgiveness lavishly in his garden. He uses tact; he uses praise. He grieves over a bloom that fades and dies before maturity. He desperately nurses back to health a blighted blossom. He endeavours to give a weakling strength. He takes delight in perfection but makes allowances for imperfection.

Forgive Freely

We expect tolerance and understanding from our heavenly Guide and Friend. We sin against Him again and again. We neglect Him. Under trial, we pretend we have never known Him. Then trouble strikes us to our knees and we beseech His help and His forgiveness. If we truly repent and believe that our divine Friend will scatter our sorrow and accept us again surely, in His name, we should forget the trespasses of our earthly friends.

Let us, therefore, strive to elevate friendship to a lofty plane. If our friends are found wanting, let us increase our love toward them; if they misunderstand our words or motives, let us talk to them kindly and whisk away the clouds. If friends desert us, let us keep a secret chamber in our hearts and burn a candle of remembrance there. Let us keep the candle burning in memory of shared pleasures,

RECIPES FOR FALL PRESERVING

APPLE CHUTNEY

- 5 cups peeled, cored and chopped apples
- 1 seeded lemon, chopped
- 1 1/2 cups seeded raisins
- 3/4 cup chopped, crystallized ginger
- 1 clove garlic, minced
- 2 1/4 cups brown sugar
- 1 1/2 teaspoons salt
- 1/4 teaspoon cayenne
- 2 cups cider vinegar

Combine apples, lemon, raisins, ginger, garlic, brown sugar, salt, cayenne and vinegar in large enamel or aluminum kettle; mix well.

Place over high heat and bring mixture to just below boiling point. Then lower heat and cook slowly, stirring frequently, for 1 to 3 hours or until fruit is tender and mixture is thick.

Pack chutney into hot sterilized jars and seal. Makes about 1 1/2 quarts.

Note: 5 cups peeled, cored and chopped pears may be used instead of apples.

Not Afraid Now

Issued By The National Kindergarten Association

JOHNNIE was finding it hard to go to sleep alone in a dark room. All summer he had gone to bed while it was still light. Now the winter days had arrived, and darkness came before his bedtime. To make things harder, we had moved to a new home. Many things about our little son's room were strange and, when one is three years old, even familiar objects may seem grotesque with the shadows playing upon them. Surely it was not surprising that he should feel afraid. He begged for a light. He wanted me to stay with him.

Game Proposed

"Suppose we play the 'dark game' tonight," I said to him one evening when he had climbed up onto my lap, ready for bed.

He was interested at once. "What is the 'dark game'?" he asked.

"I'll show you," I replied. "Bring your little footstool. It is there by the window. Put it here where you can reach the wall switch to turn the light off and on."

He brought it quickly.

"Now, let's look all around the room and see just where everything is. The bed is right along this same wall and is quite near, but there is your chair way over there on the other side of the room, and your box of playthings is in the corner beside it. Do you suppose, if you turned off the light, you could find that box of playthings in the dark?"

He was eager to try. Quickly, he turned off the light and began to find his way cautiously.

"Here I am, Mother," he called after a breathless moment. "I found it. I'm sitting right on it. Now see if

laughter, understanding and faith that used to be.

We have nothing to lose but much to gain. We will build a temple studded with the jewels of love and faith within ourselves. We will learn that it is brave to die for friendship but noble to live for it. We will better understand the words, "Greater love hath no man than this."

I love you, friend, because you're you;
I love you when you're kind and true,
But friend, I love you best of all
When, human like, you slip and fall.

I love you for your faith in me;
I love your laugh so full and free,
But dear, I've learned not to complain
When friendship's sunshine turns to rain.

I love you when you fill and bless
My cup of friendship's happiness,
But love grows deeper when your hand
Guides me uphill o'er stony land.

I'll love you as the years unfold,
But should your faith in me grow cold,
I'll go on loving 'till the end
And bless the day you called me "friend."

you can find me in the dark, Mother."

It was my turn to feel my about, and after a careful search found him.

"Now, how shall we turn the light on again?" I asked. "We are here and the light switch is on other side of the room."

"I can find it," he assured me, soon he scrambled up on the little footstool and turned it on again.

After a few minutes of happy play, he said, "Now let me turn the light off again and I'll find my way to bed without it." This he did, amused by his success, hopped into bed with much laughter.

For a little while each night played this game. Soon he felt home in his new surroundings, even in the dark, and went to bed contentedly as he had done during the summer months in our old home.



CEYLON VALUES WOMEN LEADER

THE world's first woman prime minister, Mrs. Sirimavo R. Bandaranaike, was elected to the high office in Ceylon. Four years ago Mrs. Bandaranaike was hardly known outside her homeland. Then her husband became the first socialist prime minister of Ceylon.

In September last year an assassin in monk's robes approached the prime minister on the veranda of his bungalow in a Colombo suburb and shot him. When Mrs. Bandaranaike rushed to her husband's aid the man turned on her, but the dying premier struck the revolver from his hand in time to save his life. Thus she was left a widow the age of forty-three, with three children.

Mrs. Bandaranaike was persuaded to carry on her husband's work. After ruling for about two years her husband's party lost the election last March but new elections he later returned her to office.

It is an interesting co-incidence for Salvationists that The Salvation Army in Ceylon has also been placed under the leadership of a woman—a widow who also succeeded her husband in this position.

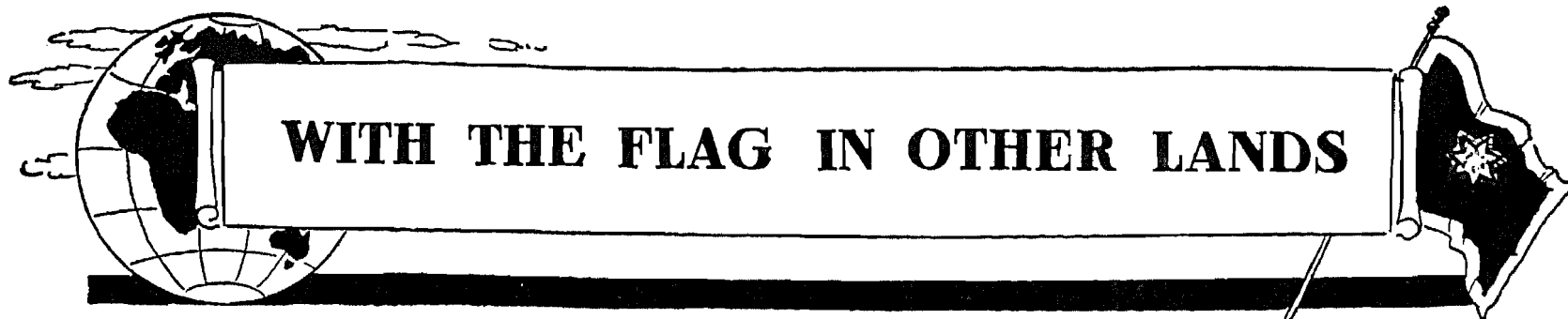
Colonel and Mrs. John Stoba were stationed for a number of years in England. Then in 1958 the Colonel was appointed Territorial Commander for Ceylon and on August 12th last was promoted to Glory. Now the General has given Mrs. Stoba the rank of Colonel and appointed her to succeed him as husband.

PROBLEMS CREATED

WHEN children begin to lose respect for their parents, they also lose respect for authority wherever they come in contact with it, whether in the home, in the school, or in public affairs, and in the end this leads to youngsters becoming problem children which the juvenile courts throughout the country must deal with.

Judge W. R. Culbreath

Life is a one-way street, and you are not coming back.



Remember Them at Christmas

The Whereabouts Of Canadian Officers On Missionary Service

AFRICA

Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Clarence Wiseman, Box 575, Nairobi, Kenya, East Africa
 Mrs. Captain Karl Abrahamse, c/o The Salvation Army, 33 Reitz St., Knoonstad OFS, S. Africa
 Sr.-Major Nina Bishop, The Salvation Army Sunset Lodge, 71 Fifth Ave., Durban, S. Africa
 Captain Betty Lou De Reviere, c/o Loua Dispensary, Loua, P.B. 20, Brazzaville, French Equatorial Africa
 Captain and Mrs. David Johnstone, P.O. Box 707, Cape Town, S. Africa
 Captain and Mrs. Leonard Millar, P.O. Box 35, Pimville, Transvaal, S. Africa
 Captain Evelyn Powell, P.O. Mazabuka, Chikankata Hospital, N. Rhodesia
 Major and Mrs. Charles Stewart, P.O. Box 1273, Dar-es-Salaam, Tanganyika, East Africa
 Mrs. Captain Alexander Swan, P.O. Box 35, Pimville, Johannesburg, S. Africa
 Sr.-Captain Edna Tuck, P.O. Box 1018, Johannesburg, S. Africa
 Captain and Mrs. Stanley Walter, P.B. 211 A. Salisbury, S. Rhodesia
 Captain Doris Wight, 2 Mooi Street, Johannesburg, S. Africa
 Major Jean Wylie, Howard Institute, P.O. Glendale, S. Rhodesia
 Mrs. Major Gerald Young, P.O. Box 193, Sibasa, N. Transvaal, S. Africa

CONGO REPUBLIC

Sr.-Captain Emily Clarke, 15 Rue Duquesnoy, Brussels, Belgium (Special Training)

CENTRAL AMERICA AND WEST INDIES

Captain David Gruer, Calle Angeles 163, Havana, Cuba
 Sr.-Captain Beryl Harris, c/o P.O. Box 153 Kingston 2, Jamaica, West Indies
 Brigadier Elizabeth Murdie, c/o P.O. Box 153 Kingston 2, Jamaica, West Indies
 Captain and Mrs. John Nelson, 19 North Parade, Kingston, Jamaica, West Indies
 Major Etta Pike, c/o P.O. Box 153, Kingston 2, Jamaica, West Indies

CEYLON

Captain Pauline Howell, 61 General's Lake Rd., Slave Island, Colombo, 2, Ceylon

HONG KONG

Major Eva Cosby (now taking special course in England) Hackney Hospital Nurses' Home, Homerton High Street, London E. 9, England

INDIA AND PAKISTAN

Brigadier and Mrs. Burton Pedlar, 37 A Dharamtala St., Calcutta 13, India
 Captain Ruth Bentley, P.O. Box 4510, Bombay 8, India
 Captain Jean Brown, Salvation Army Evangeline Booth Hospital, Nidubrolu, Gunter District, Ponus, P.O. Andhra, India
 Captain and Mrs. Dudley Coles, 16 A, Shankershet Rd., Poona 2, India
 Major and Mrs. Raymond Homewood, 37 A Dharamtala St. Calcutta 13, India
 Major Dorothy Page, The Salvation Army Mary Scott Home for the Blind, Kalimpong, West Bengal, India
 Captain and Mrs. Wm. Ratcliffe, P.O. Box 242, 35 Queen's Rd., Lahore, West Pakistan
 Colonel and Mrs. Leslie Russell, 16 A Shankershet Rd., Poona 2, India
 Major Ruth Woolcott, MacRobert Hospital, Dhariwal, Gurdaspur, East Punjab, India
 Captain Annette Vardy, The Evangeline Booth Hospital, Ahmednagar, Maharashtra, India

INDONESIA

Sr.-Captain Levyna Kroeker, Bala Kaselmatan, Sekolah Ospir, Djalun Kramat 55, Djakarta, Java, Indonesia
 Captain Estelle Kjelson, The William Booth Hospital, Djalun Diponegoro, 34, Djawa, Indonesia
 Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Arthur Long, Djalun Djawa 16, Bandung, Djawa, Indonesia

MALAYA

Sr.-Captain Ruth Naugler, P.O. Box 545, Singapore, Malaya

SOUTH AMERICA

Mrs. Brigadier Hilmar Gruer, Calle Clava, 483 Casilla de Correo 1887, Valparaiso, Chile
 Major Fritz Sinofzik, Exercito de Salvacao, Caixa Postal 2223 Rio de Janeiro, Brazil

ON HOMELAND FURLOUGH

Mrs. Major Leonard Kirby, c/o Mrs. Norton Sloman, R.R. #4, London, Ontario
 Major Hilda Pickles, c/o Mrs. M. W. Pickles, P.O. Box 120, Vauxhall, Alberta
 Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Philip Rive, c/o Mrs. Honeychurch, 3216 - 28th Ave., S.W. Calgary, Alberta

FAULTLESS RECITAL

A RECITATION with a difference was one of the items in a well-balanced programme arranged for the divisional young people's rally held at the Kottarakara divisional centre, Southern India. This was the reciting from memory of the names of the sixty-six books of the Bible. A nine-year-old girl gained recognition for a faultless recital. Eighteen corps were represented by young people who attended the rally. Most of them arrived as a "jatha" (procession), adding enthusiasm and interest to the occasion.

There has been great rejoicing recently amongst officers, staff and patients at the Evangeline Booth Leprosy Hospital, Bapatla, India, because electric lights have been switched on for the first time. This amenity will certainly be an asset in the hospital.

Home league membership in Hong Kong has increased to such an extent that it is no longer possible to hold only one rally in Kowloon Central Hall as previously. This year there were three rallies—one at the normal venue, one at Tai Wo Hau, and a third at Kam Tin.

JAPANESE COMMENDED

A YOUNG Salvationist in Japan has recently been commended by civic authorities for her contribution in benefitting blind people.

Miss Kimiko Sakuma, during her high school days, resolved to do something for the physically handicapped, although she herself is subject to an ailment which debars her from regular physical activity. With her resolve in mind, after graduation she took a course in Braille, but not until the day she read in a newspaper the story of a blind leper did she put her knowledge to use.

At once she transposed into Braille a copy of *Toki-no Koe* (*The War Cry*) and sent it, with a letter, to the blind leper. Later the same year she visited the institution in which he was living and promised to transcribe the Bible into Braille (the cost of a Braille New Testament being beyond the financial capacity of many blind persons). Already she has completed two-thirds of the New Testament as well as the late Commissioner Yamamuro's *Common People's Gospel*.

Many letters of appreciation from blind people have been received by this young Salvationist, and her story appeared in a daily newspaper which has a wide circulation, in connection with "Reading Week."

Kyoto, the ancient capital of Japan and the cultural and religious centre of the entire country, has always been rather difficult for Salvation Army activity. Therefore it was a great encouragement to the faithful group of Salvationists there to see the mercy-seat overflowing with men and women seeking Christ during a recent campaign by men cadets.

Cities with populations ranging from 100,000 to 1,000,000 were roused by the activities of the cadets. In Okayama they had the rare opportunity of witnessing to students at a private school. As a result of their campaign there were 151 senior and 161 junior converts.

At a pulpit-reading contest, sponsored by the U.P. Church in Lahore, Pakistan, and open to members of all denominations, the first and second prizes were won by Bandsman S. Barkat Masih and Corps Cadet B. Barkat Masih.

THE WAY PREPARED

IT was just after World War II. General A. Orsborn (R) was flying to meet President Sukarno in Java; and he was troubled.

Throughout Indonesia the innocent had suffered during years of bloodshed and destruction. Bereft of officers, soldiers, friends, finance and properties the Army found itself in some places unable to aid, house, or feed the needy, blind, sick and homeless. He, therefore, sought official sanction and the country's financial support for resumption and extension of Salvation Army work among the blind, for the care of children, and the compassionate care of lepers.

But the General was uncertain of his reception.

Sukarno, devout Islam, but leader of a war-torn country, was friendly. So the General was able to present his plea for facilities and money for the Army's work.

Despite General Orsborn's long experience of answers to prayer the president's reply was unexpectedly heart-warming.

"We intend to help you. . . ." he said, and went on to display a knowledge of the Army, an appreciation of the value of its work. "I have read the life of your Founder, William Booth," the president told the General. "For eight years I was visited in the jail where I was a political prisoner. Your officers did not fail to minister to me although I was not of your faith. I was hungry and they brought me food, and from them I obtained the life story of William Booth. I cannot fail to see the value of such service for mankind as your Army has achieved in these islands. My government is willing that it shall continue."

The War Cry, New York

A few minutes before the holiness meeting in July, says a missionary officer in Haiti, a goat was bleating just outside the hall, persistently. I am just about to ask someone to chase the animal away when the Lieutenant calls me. He introduces me to a woman, neither a Salvationist nor a Christian (he says), who wants to bring her gift—this nice goat—for the Self-Denial Effort!

THE TRACTOR IN THE PHOTO below was donated by Canada to the Central America and West Indies Territory for use on the boys' farm. The Territorial Commander, Colonel J. Stannard, made the presentation and is shown shaking hands with Major Townsend, who is in charge of the farm. Some of the boys are shown at the left.





THE GENERAL takes the salute on Sunday morning. The Field Secretary and Mrs. Colonel C. Knaap, Commissioner H. Muir, Mrs. Kitching, and Commissioner and Mrs. Booth are also on the stand.

Great Gatherings In Vancouver

Feature Outdoor Bombardment in Skid-Row District

AMID the "liquid sunshine" for which the West Coast is noted, the first of Canada's three congresses, led by the International Leader and Mrs. General W. Kitching was launched. Months of prayerful preparation were rewarded by the keen interest created, in the excellent congregations, and in the spiritual results. One of the most evangelistic events was the late Friday night bombardment of the skid-row district—an effort that was nearest of any of the varied activities to the original conception of William Booth's fighting Army. As the march of some 200 officers and soldiers swept down Hastings Street there was a faint echo of the hatred of goodness and determination to harm those who propagated it, in mocking shouts from passing cars full of teen-agers and derisive honking of horns from more than one car, but the Salvationists marched on, singing lustily, "His blood can make the vilest clean."

At the various stands (for the marchers divided forces) there were many interruptions from drink-crazed men (and women) but the comrades began vigorously and, soon, several workers were seen engaging the bystanders in forceful conversation on the sidewalk, the open Bible in prominent use. Some of those tackled knelt in the rain and surrendered to the only One who could help them. It was a triumphant conclusion to a successful start, and those who took part did not reach their billets until midnight or later, tired but jubilant. It is of interest to note that one of the

stands used by the Salvationists was the very spot mentioned by Bruce Hutchinson in his revealing book on drug addiction: "Canada, Tomorrow's Giant."

But to return to the actual launching of the congress. This took place in a large church, *Evangelistic Temple*, which was well filled for the event. Fine-looking, well-uniformed young people of Mount Pleasant Corps, Vancouver acted as flag-bearers to give a spectacular beginning, and marched down the three aisles to stand while a veteran—Lt.-Colonel W. Carruthers (R)—expressed thanks to God, for past

CONGRESS PA

Queen Elizabeth

Lieut.-Governor F. Ross "F

ONCE again faith was rewarded a risk of taking a large building when the crowds began pouring in spacious QUEEN ELIZABETH TORIUM for the Vancouver Congress Sunday afternoon "World Vision" During the service, a note was passed to Commissioner W. Booth, who presided, and he announced that the management had been compelled to close all doors, as not only was the existing accommodation taken, and many persons had been allowed to sit on the steps of the balconies and to enter the lobbies, but many were unfortunately away. (The vestibules were wired for sound the music and messages came through perfectly.) It was an impressive rally throughout the audience stood respectfully when the Lieutenant-Governor, the Hon. Frank Ross, and his party, together with the General and staff and other distinguished guests, filed on to the platform, and gave a welcome to them. It was the governor's last public appearance before his retirement, and he took the opportunity, when he had finished his address of welcome to the Army leaders, to ask his stand with him, then to express his regret in leaving his position and his friends, thank all for their support during his term of office. As the service was broadcast, his words were heard by thousands of his constituents many parts of British Columbia.

The meeting began on a note of praise singing of a song of triumph, then Rev. Hollingsworth offered prayer.

The Commissioner, in calling on the Governor to speak, commended him for his and valuable support of the Army, as an ex-board member, and was grateful that he continue to serve in this capacity.

A standing ovation was given the popular as he rose. His nearly six years of service to the province as the Queen's representative had been more than a mere formal discharge of duty. He brought sincere greetings from the entire province to the General and his officers and declared unequivocally that he considered the Army the "greatest organization in the world that has influenced countless souls." He gave the Army credit for being practical as well as spiritual. "Its leaders well know how to conduct affairs," he smiled, "and they understand the problems of humanity as no other body. Then, after further eulogy, he called on his audience to share the honours with him as, plainly at the reception he had received from the audience, he spoke the few words of farewell appreciation referred to in the second part of this report.

Stirring music was provided by the Westminster Band (Bandmaster R. Grierson) and the Grandview Songster Band (Leader O. Davies), and Bandsman R. Knaap sang "He sought me." Mrs. Colonel C. Knaap read the Scripture lesson.

The General soon gained the attention of his listeners and his earnest Bible messages, which was not so solemn that it did not contain humorous asides—made those present think deeply of the responsibility and belonging to Christ, and unquestionably caused many re-dedications to be made. Some surrendered voluntarily and publicly at the close, and the meeting ended at 11 o'clock, with the comrades' knowledge of the stern battles lay ahead that very night open-air rallies that have already been described.

Prior to the meeting in the city, speeches worth recording were given at officers' dinner by the Army's leader Provincial Secretary, Hon. H. Matthew by Mayor A. Alsbury. The parliamentarian was most sincere in his eulogy of the Army, stating emphatically that he could not conceive of what humanity would do without the Army's many-faceted services. He described the organization as a beacon-light, shining steadily in the darkness of this present age, and declared that the world would adopt the Army's Gospel methods it would save mankind from climactic destruction. While the world is in a state of fear and confusion, he felt the situation was not one to run away from but to tackle with faith and vigour.

The mayor also genuinely commended

blessings and besought His benison on the whole congress.

The international visitors—at the Territorial Commander's leading—were given a standing welcome, then the three divisions whose delegates attended the congress made generous use of colourful features of their provinces in giving a personal welcome to the leaders. Alberta featured a miner, wearing a yellow helmet; and Northern British Columbia had students from Canyon City in their striking band uniform. An "Indian maiden"—complete with blanket—read an address of welcome to the General, then presented him with a carved, wooden symbol of the tribe. Two dainty brownies tripped forward to pin corsages on Mrs. General Kitching and Mrs. Commissioner Booth.

The Divisional Commander for Southern British Columbia, Brigadier L. Pindred, included all present in his welcome to the leaders, and emphasized the General's wish that it should be a "soldiers' congress." His colleague from Alberta, Brigadier A. Simester, spoke, representing all those outside the coastal province. Young People's Sergeant-Major Winnie Irwin spoke for local officers and soldiers and a teen-age lad, Cyril Chalk, brightly represented the young folk. Trophies of grace had as their spokesman Ed. Lochead who said that a year ago he would never have thought it possible that he would be greeting the Army's leader today. He gave a fine testimony.

The General, in a brief acknowledgment, expressed his deep desire that it would be a spiritual congress, and that many hearts would be touched. Mrs. Kitching gave point to the idea of a "soldiers' congress" by averring that she was a soldier, and said no one could become an officer without first signing the "Articles of War" and taking a stand. She referred to her present soldiery at a little corps in London, South Croydon, where, for a term, the Commissioner's son, Captain Bramwell Booth, was the officer. "He used to visit his soldiers regularly," said Mrs. Kitching, "including me, and invariably read from his Bible and offered prayer in my home!" She, too, expressed her hopes and prayers for the congress.

PACKED TO THE "RAFTERS"

PART OF the huge crowd which jammed the Queen Elizabeth Auditorium on Sunday afternoon is shown to the left. Numbers of persons were turned away from the "World Vision" rally.



AT THE PACIFIC COAST

th Auditorium Crowded Out

is "For" at Congress World Vision Rally

Mayor A. T. Alsbury also received a generous round of applause as a deservedly popular mayor (and that of a city that has its peculiar problems, having just launched a five hundred million dollar slum-clearance project, for one thing). The mayor had already attended two or three other Army engagements during this congress, and his willingness to associate himself with the organization was a sure sign of his appreciation of the work. Among the epigrammatic sayings he expressed was one in which he averred that The Salvation Army "is not an army of missiles, but a mission, not of guns but of good works, not of weapons of destruction, but of construction." He expressed more sage words, then added that, while he is often compelled to use the axe of economy in his office of mayor, one organization whose grants he will never curtail was the one on whose platform he stood at that moment.

The speeches had been interspersed by musical items the audience had hugely enjoyed, judging by the spontaneity of the applause, given by the band and songster brigade of the Vancouver Temple Corps and by Majors E. Parr and K. Rawlins, then the Commissioner called on the General to give his address: "Soldiers Without Swords."

Most audiences love to hear a speaker who has travelled and who can describe the places he has visited and the peoples he has seen. Thus the leader's vivid word-pictures of the Army at war (yet "without swords") in colourful India, in turbulent Africa, in all parts of Europe, the Antipodes and South America, kept his 3,500 listeners "on their toes" as they followed breathlessly the adventures and exploits of this amazingly varied and adaptable phase of Christian service.

In voicing the appreciation of all present, the Hon. W. M. Chant, Minister of Public Works, revealed his grasp of the General's subject and his knowledge of the Bible. "The swords the General has been describing are more effectual than any earthly weapons. They are divine weapons, sharper than any two-edged sword and used for the 'dividing asunder of the intents and purposes of the human heart,'" he said.

He, too, echoed the governmental approval of the Army in his remarks, and ended by saying, "Keep up the good work! Look onward and upward! Remember the words of Jesus, 'My peace I leave with you . . . not as the world giveth . . . Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.'" It was a benedictory seal that the speaker set upon the meeting, and the official benediction by Colonel Knaap was scarcely needed to bring to a close one of the most gratifying functions many present had attended.

the Army on its work in the city he represents, and spoke of the many times he had found its officers willing to co-operate in handling difficult cases.

Commissioner H. Muir spoke of his admiration of the work he had seen during his brief sojourn in the city, and congratulated Canadians. The General displayed a letter he had received from the Founder when he (the speaker) was only a lad—one his father had advised his keeping. It revealed the interest the great leader took in even the youngest of his soldiers. He also showed how that, through the years, the Founder had widened his scope of interest in salvation—revealed by his letters—so that, starting with his own district, he had gradually come to embrace the entire world. The leader concluded by thanking those present for their prayers on his behalf, petitions which, he was sure, would bear fruit in the spiritual results of the congress.

A MEMORABLE SUNDAY

THERE'S nothing like a rainy Sunday to put an effectual damper on a Salvation Army congress. Your true Salvationist feels something is sadly missing if any Sunday does not begin with an outdoor rally and a march. The issue was in doubt as far as the Vancouver Congress was concerned, for it had rained on and off for days. However, the Sabbath dawned bright and sunny, several open-air stands were occupied, and the strains of music and cheerful voices of speakers were heard in various parts of downtown Vancouver.

Then the Temple Band marched along, headed by a row of four standard-bearers, and picked up the different groups so that, by the time the reviewing-stand was reached, the march had assumed imposing proportions. The General and party, taking the salute from an elevated parking-place, felt a glow of pride as the march neared them and the *Queen Elizabeth Auditorium*, the bands playing, "Crown the Saviour King of kings."

Indoors, the large congregation was soon singing fervently, "Full salvation, from the guilt and power of sin" and a hallowed meeting was launched. The General, introduced by the Commissioner, referred to a chorus that had been sung in the prayer period, saying that when he was installed as leader of the organization he had promised God he would strive to lead the Army a little "higher up the mountain." No one can deny that he has done this during his over six years' leadership.

Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth read a Scripture lesson, the Victoria Songster Brigade sang "Into Thy hands, Lord," then Mrs. Kitching gained the attention of the crowd with her words on a topical subject, applying the lesson sympathetically. The gist of her talk was that one and all present could reach out the hand of faith and get into immediate touch with God.

Major H. Burden, of Calgary Citadel, using a homely illustration, spoke of the fallacy of seeking for security in faulty human ways, and the certainty of safety in Christ.

Following Victoria Citadel Band's selection, "My Desire," the General launched into a holiness address in his characteristically vigorous fashion and, by dint of personal experiences and pungent illustrations, made plain to his rapt audience that the voice of God was trying to reach them. His description of a TV showing of a United Nations' meeting, when a certain notorious leader had walked down the aisle to make a belligerent speech, was placed into striking contrast with another picture the General painted of Christ walking down that same aisle, and the urgent question, what would He have said to that concourse of statesmen and to the world?

It was evident that the leader's words were being used by the Spirit to touch hearts and consciences for, in a prayer meeting led largely by the General, one by one seekers stole down the carpeted aisles to kneel at the mercy-seat.

It was not to be expected that such a large crowd would attend the evening meeting as

VIEW OF the platform in the Queen Elizabeth Auditorium at the Saturday night musical festival.

GENERAL AND MRS. W. KITCHING arrive at Vancouver. On the step above is Brigadier G. Barrett and, hidden behind the leaders, Commissioner H. Muir and Commissioner W. Booth.



had packed the auditorium in the afternoon; nonetheless, the ground floor and gallery were well filled, and the meeting lacked nothing in interest and fervency. The General led the Founder's song, the congregation singing it in a way that would have delighted its author.

After the Bible reading by Commissioner Muir, Mrs. Kitching again gripped the minds of her listeners as she spoke of those intimate, domestic happenings that appeal to all, then led her hearers on from the human to the divine, showing that just as a little child puts implicit faith in its parents, so we can safely trust in God. "In this age of insecurity," she said, "Christ can become to you a sure haven of refuge." The music of Mount Pleasant Band and Songster Brigade added to the effectiveness of the meeting.

Two contrasting testimonies lent variety to the gathering. Lt.-Colonel P. Rive, on furlough from Rhodesia, using an illustration of the necessity of adapting Bible phraseology to local customs in translation, declared that all types of sinners could "become re-orientated," and find in God the rest and completeness they need.

One would never suspect that the man in charge of the Victoria Harbour Light Corps, Envoy Welsh—an erect, smiling, alert, uniformed Salvationist—was ever a broken habitué of "skid-row." He was one of the first converts of Vancouver Harbour Light Corps, and no one—seeing him in those days—would have dreamed that he had once been a prosperous business man. "I had not drawn a sober breath for years," he declared, "but God met me that night at Harbour Light, and transformed my soul." That the conver-

sion was no "flash in the pan" is proved by his nearly seven years' stand for Christ.

The General plunged into his Bible subject in his forthright manner, and made Calvary seem real to his audience as he graphically described that familiar yet ever-new Bible scene, making a personal and pointed application of every facet of the scene in a way that struck a chord in many hearts and consciences.

"Only as we understand Calvary," he proclaimed, "can we appreciate God's purposes for the world and ourselves as individuals."

His message was sustained at a high level of earnestness and interest throughout and, almost as soon as he had given the invitation, a young girl walked with bowed head down the aisle. Soon after, down another aisle came a youth and, after him, from a different part of the building, still another, the three kneeling in deep contrition at the row of chairs that served as a penitent-form. When songs of invitation were sung, others joined the penitents and, for fully an hour, heart-moving scenes of reconciliation and rededication took place. It was a grand climax to the weekend and a welcome reward for the months of planning and working on the part of the divisional commander and the Public Relations Officer, Brigadier J. Steele, and their workers.

Many old Vancouverites expressed the conviction that it was one of the best—if not the best—congresses they had ever experienced. To God be ascribed all the glory.

(See also pages 12, 13 and 16)





An Astounding Difference

MARGARET was a bad girl. Her upbringing in a Canadian town had been the most casual. When a good-for-nothing youth, just out of jail, wanted to marry her in her early teens, her parents did not care enough to raise any objection, so the wedding was permitted. There were eight unhappy years which ended in a separation and Margaret's spending a lot of time in taverns.

The Army Captain used to visit one of Margaret's favourite haunts on Saturday afternoons, and Margaret always felt ashamed of herself when she saw him. One day she tried to hide when the Captain entered, and this gave him the opportunity of speaking to her.

"There's no hope for me," she said. That was enough challenge and the Captain went home and told his wife the story. She at once went to visit Margaret and then spent many evenings talking with her.

One memorable night Margaret brought to Christ the sorrows, sins and burdens of the past, and was accepted into the family of God.

The transformation in the wayward girl's life was astounding. Where, at her place of employment, she had been the leader in all the

Heart-Warming Stories Of Redeeming Grace At Work

Stirred To New Thinking He Requested a Song

"YES, I have been in a church; not often, but a few times. Never to worship because worship means nothing to me. I know practically nothing of God. I have not been trained to go to church so, you see, going would be an empty gesture for me. To me God just does not exist."

These were the words of a young lad of eighteen, badly under the influence of liquor, as he was being driven to the *House of Concord* (the Army's home for probationers). He had willingly surrendered the bottle he carried on him, and was not interrupted as he related his story. He told of his life, of summers spent at various camps, the school year at boarding schools. He had been educated in everything but the spirit. Money had been his for the asking but home life and parental love were almost unknown.

He soon settled down at *Concord*. He is a student at the local high

school, and is held in high regard both by his principal and his teachers. Everything possible has been done for him by the staff at *Concord* and he has responded. He has not abused the freedom that is given there. No sign of liquor has been found on him. His behaviour has been that of a gentleman.

But at the morning chapel services he has shown little response. All the boys are in a common fellowship of need, and it is in the chapel that the officers come closest to them. No one can pursue the wild, reckless life that leads to the courtroom, without the mode of life telling on his character. Some of the lads have had a tragic boyhood and it is difficult for them to see even a footprint of the Divine as they gather to worship. The staff members try to show them that living for God is the sunniest and most important thing in the world, being at the same time a thing of earnest moral purpose.

God answers prayer and recently two of the lads knelt at the mercy-seat. Both are making an honest effort to live up to their vows. Others have raised their hands in request for prayers on their behalf.

Still there has been little response from the youth referred to, that is until one morning recently. Before the service started he walked up to the front and asked, "Could we sing the 'Old Rugged Cross'?"

"Why?" asked the staff member.

"I don't know," he replied. "We sang it the other day and something in the words appealed to me." So the boys sang it, and nowhere did it sound louder than in the leader's heart.

Perhaps this lad was making his first attempt at a nobler life. Some day he may grow into greatness of soul and truly know the love of God.

The Linoleum Changed Colour

WHILE visiting from door to door in an Ontario town, the commanding officer came across an old woman who lived all alone. After speaking a few words, he left the house but before doing so gave the woman a copy of *The War Cry*. The officer made a note to visit again and, when he called the second time, the woman said, "I have read that paper you left with me. Have you any more?"

The officer talked to her on spiritual matters, telling her of the love of God for her and the companionship of the Spirit of God which she could have in her lonely widowhood. With eagerness the woman, whom we shall call Mrs. Jones, confessed to God her sinful past and asked for a brighter future.

Home Should Benefit

The officer, being faithful to his calling, spoke carefully to her also about the condition of her home, and said that a change of heart meant a change of home too.

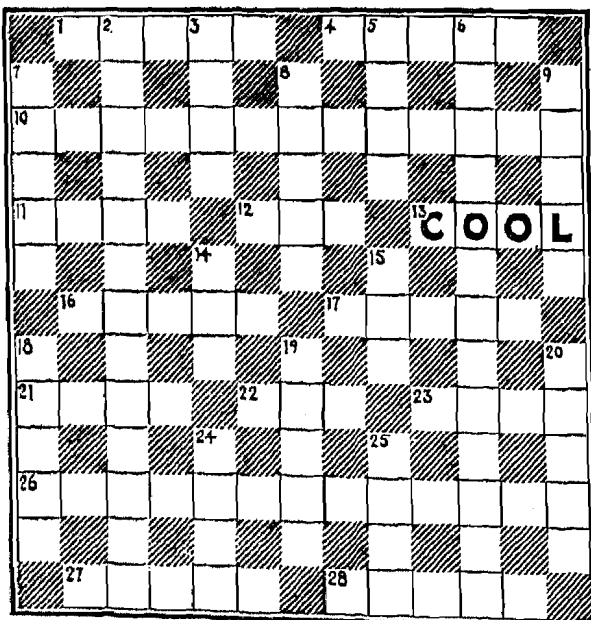
Two days later the officer took his wife to see Mrs. Jones. He had warned his partner that there might be uncleanness in the home, and that the air in the house might not be the freshest. But what lack of faith! Mrs. Jones' linoleum had been scrubbed. Where before it had been a dingy grey colour, it was now white with bright blue squares on it. The curtains, ragged though they were, had been taken down and thoroughly washed. The unpleasant smell had gone from the home completely, and everything looked fresh and scrubbed.

Mrs. Jones now attends all the Army meetings and gives a bright testimony. But the testimony is not only given in the hall. During the fine weather of last summer, Mrs. Jones brought a chair outside her home, and sat by her door with a cheery word for all passers by. Children who used to run away from her because she had no patience with them now play around her door, and she finds happiness in telling them the stories she is reading in the Bible, some for the first time.

When you have finished with your copy of *The War Cry*, make sure someone else reads it too, will you?

SCRIPTURAL CROSSWORD PUZZLES

Where a dash occurs, the missing word is the required solution. Biblical references are given in a separate section, to be used if required. Solution to the puzzle will appear next week.



ACROSS

1. The servants of the prodigal son's father had bread

"enough and to spare"

DOWN

2. "Having brought us unto the adoption of children by Jesus Christ"

3. Many false prophets shall do this

4. Transgressors of Israel "after the dust of the earth"

5. The writer of Proverbs said wickedness was this to his lips

6. A father will not give one to his son for bread

7. "His disciples were gone away"

8. Sing unto the Lord with the harp and the voice of this

9. The sluggard is advised to study the ways of this creature

10. The wedding was furnished with guests both good and this

11. A dwelling-place

12. The Kingdom of Heaven is like one of mustard seed

13. Vacuous, senseless

14. Relating to the mouth

15. "A" of turtledoves, or two young pigeons

REFERENCES ACROSS

1. Luke 15. 4. Luke 1. 11. Matt. 9. 12. Mark 14. 13. Luke 16. 21. John 19. 22. Gen. 6. 23. Rev. 21. 26. Zeph. 3. 27. 1 Cor. 12. 28. Rom. 15.

DOWN

2. Eph. 1. 3. Matt. 24. 5. Amos 2. 6. Pro. 8. 7. Matt. 7. 8. John 6. 9. Ps. 98. 14. Pro. 6. 15. Matt. 22. 19. Matt. 13. 25. Luke 2.

SOLUTION TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

ACROSS

5. GRACE. 8. MOUNTAIN. 9. SCRIP. 10. RAGE. 11. MEN. 13. ODD. 15. TIMOTHY. 17. LEVI. 18. EVEN. 19. PREY HIS. 20. ACT. 24. SET. 26. MILE. 27. OFFER. 29. PREACHER. 30. BLESS.

DOWN

1. SMART. 2. JUDGE. 3. ATE. 4. LINE. 6. RACA. 7. CHILDREN. 11. MEMBERS. 12. NOT THAT. 14. MERCIFUL. 15. TIP. 16. YES. 21. TITHE. 22. HEARD. 23. LESS. 25. EARS. 28. NAY.

My Brother's Keeper

IN ev'ry Army corps or church there are some weaker brothers Who try to mould their daily lives along the lines of others; And oftentimes we, in our own way, can help decide the fate Of faltering ones who follow us, and strive to emulate.

If we do wrong, they're prone to fall; turn but aside, they'll stray; They'll battle on if we fight hard; our vic'try crows their day; If "smoking flax" will not be quenched, then we must do our bit; The "bruised reed," it will not break, if we but strengthen it.

We all will act more carefully if square we face this fact And we will seek more prayerfully for wisdom and for tact; And men will closely guard their tongues from sarcasm or bragging, And sisters carefully refrain from gossiping or nagging.

For since the early morn of time, when God did deal with Cain, He shows to man this simple truth, again and yet again: That no man liveth to himself, life has a meaning deeper; We're blessed to pass the blessing on—we are OUR BROTHER'S KEEPER. William Ross, Brigadier

THE POWER OF THE SPIRIT

BY
MAJOR LAWRENCE
HANSEN (P)
Vancouver, B.C.

FOLLOWING Pentecost, Peter's message was charged with the power of the indwelling Spirit.



believer opens his life to the incoming of the Holy Spirit he will definitely have the Spirit's power.

But the word "power" can have several meanings. Is it the power of locomotion that is meant? We go to the railway and see a mighty machine snorting and puffing there. Shortly it will move at great speed, over long distances, pulling a heavy load without seeming to tire. Is it brute strength we are to expect? Are we to become a second Hercules, Atlas, or Samson? A cartoon shows a great hulk of a man, sitting opposite a wisp of a Salvation Army girl. They are about to pray, and he says, "If I only had your strength, Captain!" It is not physical power we are promised.

World Leaders

Is it the power of leadership? Some men have the ability to inspire great masses, to make them do or die for any cause, to win battles and move mountains. Alexander the Great conquered the world at the age of thirty-five; Napoleon had Europe at his feet because of his superb leadership, until he met his Waterloo. Hitler came perilously close to gaining his objective of world conquest through his ability to rouse men. But it is not military power the Holy Spirit imparts, nor political authority. While we must have earthly governments, it is not possible to make people good by legislation. Some Christians in political leadership positions have found they cannot even carry their own party's convictions.

Is it, then, the power of learning we can have? "Knowledge is power" someone has said, but we know the followers of Jesus were not suddenly endowed with all the wisdom of the ages. They did not become college graduates, scientists or philosophers. The educated men of their day "took note of them that they were unlearned and ignorant men." Maybe if some of us preachers knew one Book better, we could throw a lot of other books in the trash-can. Some men today think that education and the trained mind can solve the world's problems. I do not decry learning, but an educated thief becomes a smarter thief. It is not learning that is the Spirit's special gift to us.

It is the power of love that is the fulfillment of the promise. The Holy

Spirit is God, and God is love, hence the coming of the Spirit brings the ability and desire to love as God loves; it is God in you. Some people may think that love is weak, ineffectual, yielding; that to love is to be soft—a "pushover". Was Paul a "pushover?" Stonings, beatings, shipwrecks, imprisonments and mob violence did not deter him. Was Martin Luther soft when he declared, "Though there should be devils in Worms as numerous as tiles on the housetops, I will go there?" William Booth did not run and hide when he and his followers were pelted with refuse. He loved, and love is strong and resourceful.

Had there been anything in the universe stronger than love God would have used that something to bring men back to Himself. As it was, He could most emphatically declare His love by giving His Son to die on the Cross, and that was sufficient. It won me and countless others away from sin. Now that power of love is mine for the taking, and it is yours too. Take it.

SIGNS of WORLDLINESS

WHEN we speak of anyone as being worldly we generally have in mind the person who attends dances, cocktail parties and theatres; or perhaps the one who dresses loudly and wears cheap jewelry. Someone expressed a great truth when he said that worldliness occurs when so much of this world's conduct and practices stick to us that the beauty of soul cannot be seen.

A writer in the Wesleyan Methodist says that worldliness is more than the dress we wear. This may be one sign of worldliness, but it is not the only one. There are other indications.

If we conduct our business affairs with so much zeal that there is little time or attention given to the kingdom of God—that is being worldly. And it is worldly to be more concerned with the furnishings of a home than the culture of the soul.

To be enthusiastic about social gatherings and parties and not enthusiastic about the things of God; to have a large appetite for dinner-events and teas, and little appetite for the Word of God and the prayer-meeting—that is being worldly.

To talk much about politics, finance, sports cars, but little to God and about the things of God—that is being worldly.

Paul says: "Be not conformed to the world, but be ye transformed . . .". Unless the spirit is renewed by a fresh visitation from God day by day, the soul will be influenced by the world and its ways. Rather let us cultivate the divine companionship.

Daily Devotions

For Family and Private Worship

SUNDAY—

Daniel 4: 1-18. "WONDERS THAT THE HIGH GOD HATH WROUGHT TOWARDS ME." Because of his pride and self-glorification, God had brought low Nebuchadnezzar, king of Babylon. In one of the most remarkable royal documents ever published he proclaimed throughout his vast empire the story of God's dealings with him. Nebuchadnezzar's knowledge of God was limited, yet



what little he knew was from personal experience and gratefully he told it out to others. "Go, thou, and do likewise."

MONDAY—

Daniel 4: 19-27. "IT IS THOU, O KING." Daniel does not think of himself, nor of the king's displeasure, but faithfully and bravely delivers his message. He pleads as plainly and persistently as if he were talking to some ordinary man, not an Oriental despot who could take away his life with a word. Had Nebuchadnezzar only followed Daniel's practical counsel he would have saved himself much humiliation and sorrow.

FROM DARKNESS TO LIGHT

A MAN in a European marketplace where portions of the Scriptures were being distributed, gave his witness and said, "Some time ago I obtained a Bible and read it from beginning to end. Now I can say that I have passed from darkness into God's light. God's Book has led me to Him, and through it I have left my vices and sins".

TUESDAY—

Daniel 4: 28-37. "HE DOETH ACCORDING TO HIS WILL . . . AND NONE CAN STAY HIS HAND."

"The Lord is King! who then shall dare Resist His will, distrust His care, Or murmur at His wise decrees, Or doubt His promises?"

"My Father, I would ever be, A trusting, loving child to Thee: As comes to me or cloud or sun, Father, Thy will not mine, be done!"

WEDNESDAY—

Daniel 5: 1-19. "THEY DRANK WINE AND PRAISED THE GODS OF GOLD AND OF SILVER." Belshazzar did not profit from the example of his grandfather, Nebuchadnezzar, but chose his own way, and ignored the God of Daniel. At a banquet, a mysterious hand appeared, writing his doom. While he sat distributing his empty honours, the enemy was approaching, and ere night-fall Belshazzar's kingdom was taken and he himself slain.

THURSDAY—

Daniel 5: 10-16. "THEN WAS DANIEL BROUGHT IN BEFORE THE KING." Daniel was not wanted at the beginning of the feast; probably his counsel had been little sought after since Nebuchadnezzar's time. But when their faces were blanched, and no one could explain the terrible mystery, they were glad enough to see the man of God. When danger comes, men fall into their right places. Daniel, the aged captive, was more kingly than the king himself.

FRIDAY—

Daniel 5: 17-31. "GOD . . . HAST THOU NOT GLORIFIED." Belshazzar had everything that heart could desire, but missed the great object of his being, that for which he had been sent into the world—the glory of God. So in the heavenly scales he was "found wanting." Let us measure ourselves by God's standard, not man's lest the same judgment be passed upon us.

Our strength Thy grace; our rule Thy Word; Our end, the glory of the Lord."

SATURDAY—

Daniel 6: 1-9. "DANIEL WAS FIRST." Because of his personality and wisdom Daniel was easily first. How was he affected by this promotion? It was nothing to him. In constant touch with God he could not be flattered. He looked upon his position as but a new responsibility—a larger opportunity to help others to do good. A man of this kind is always greater than his office.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTIONS—

To be Captain:
Lieutenant Eleonor Colleaux

APPOINTMENTS—

Senior-Major Herbert McCombs, Territorial Headquarters (Property Department)
Lieutenant Leslie Carr, Rosemount
Lieutenant Lilian Trueman, Territorial Headquarters (Chief Secretary's Office)

RETIREMENT FROM ACTIVE SERVICE—

Brigadier Mehitable Abbott, out of Gambo, Newfoundland, in 1924. Last appointment Hickman's Harbour, Newfoundland. On September 27th, 1960.

W. W. Cliffe Book
Territorial Commander

COMING EVENTS

Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth

Rexdale, Toronto: Thurs Oct 13 (Corps Opening)
Bramwell Booth Temple: Fri Oct 21 (United Holiness Meeting)
Essex: Sat-Sun Oct 22-23 (Anniversary services)
Bermuda: Fri-Fri Oct 28-Nov 4 (Congress gatherings)
Halifax: Sat-Sun Nov 5-6

Colonel and Mrs. A. Cameron

Northern Ontario Division: Sun-Wed Oct 30-Nov 2
Hamilton Citadel: Fri Nov 4
Montreal: Fri-Mon Nov 11-14

COLONEL C. KNAAP

Listowel: Oct 29-30

LT.-COLONEL R. GAGE

Fenelon Falls: Oct 30-31
Halifax Citadel: Nov 12-13

Lt.-Colonel C. Eacott: Bramwell Booth Temple, Oct 21, 28, Nov 4; Barrie Nov 13

Lt.-Colonel H. Jones: Earlscourt, Toronto Oct 20

Lt.-Colonel F. Moulton: Grand Bank Oct 15-16; Fortune Oct 17; Burin Oct 18; Clarendville Oct 19; Musgravetown Oct 20; Grand Falls

Central Holiness Meeting

will be held at the

BRAMWELL BOOTH TEMPLE

20 Albert St., Toronto

FRIDAY, OCT. 21st - 7.45 p.m.

Speaker:

Commissioner W. Booth

(Consult local announcements for time and place of meetings at other centres in the territory)
The "Soldiers of Christ" Session of Cadets Present

Oct 21; Norris Arm Oct 22; Grand Falls Oct 23; Robert's Arm Oct 24; Springdale Oct 25; Deer Lake Oct 27; Corner Brook Oct 28-31

Brigadier A. Brown: Fredericton Oct 22-23; Harbour Light, Toronto Nov 6

Brigadier W. Ross: Montreal Citadel Oct 14-16 (morning); Ottawa Citadel Oct 16 (evening); Parkdale Citadel, Ottawa Oct 17; Verdun Oct 19, 22; Central French Corps, Montreal Oct 23; North French Corps, Montreal Oct 26; Kemptville Oct 29-30

Brigadier (Dr.) and Mrs. Williams: Montreal Oct 14-17; London Oct 19-20; Windsor Oct 21-23; Winnipeg Oct 24-25; Saskatoon Oct 26-27; Calgary Oct 28-31; Edmonton Nov 1-2; Vancouver Nov 3-6

Major K. Rawlins: Ottawa Citadel Oct 22-24; Riverdale Oct 29

Sr.-Major Allister Smith (R): Winnipeg Oct 29-30

Spiritual Specials

Brigadier G. Wheeler: Rocky Harbour, Oct 21-27; Trout River, Oct 30-Nov 4; Deer Lake, Nov 6-11

Major J. Zarfas: North Winnipeg Oct 14-24; Neepawa Oct 27-Nov 7; Dauphin Nov 11-21

MUSIC IN PERFECT SURROUNDINGS

ALL fears that the organizers had "bitten off more than they could chew" in arranging the congress festival in the large, spanking new Queen Elizabeth Auditorium were swept away when gradually rising tiers of plush seats were seen to be fully occupied with a respectful, anticipatory crowd.

This place—the latest word in modern lighting, seating and decor—has only been opened a short while, and it was a step of faith to hire it for the Saturday evening and for the three Sunday meetings. There was also some apprehension because of the spell of rain Vancouver experienced around congress time. However, faith is always justified, and it was so in this case. The festival was one of the most satisfactory, from both a musical and an audience standpoint, that has ever been held in the coastal city.

Great Platform Filled

Promptly at eight, the heavy, huge beige curtains swung noiselessly aside, to disclose a wide platform filled with musicians. At the left was the famed Temple Band (Bandmaster C. Gillingham); at the right the Victoria Citadel Band (Bandmaster W. Hastings) which had journeyed from Vancouver Island; behind were the 175 singers including the Victoria and Mt. Pleasant Songster Brigades, (Leader L. Rowett and D. Cutler respectively) comprising the congress chorus led by Major K. Rawlins. It was an inspiring scene, the sight of so much trim uniform, enhanced by the heavy yellow shoulder cords worn by the Temple bandsmen and white ones by the Victorians, while, suspended as a backdrop, hung the immense flag of Territorial Headquarters.

The Divisional Commander, Brigadier L. Pindred, expressed his gratitude at the excellent response to the venture, and led the opening song. Prayer was offered by the Field Secretary, Colonel C. Knaap, after which the Commissioner introduced the General, referring to his having travelled 400,000 miles since being appointed as the Army's head, and thanking him for giving Canada three full weeks of his busy life for the purpose of leading the three congresses.

The General, in happy mood,

spoke of his contacts with bands—one he had heard in the Arctic circle, others on the equator, others in the Antipodes and elsewhere—but all dedicated to the supreme purpose of spreading abroad the Gospel of salvation through Christ.

When he announced the first item—a selection by the Temple Band, there was absolute silence as the audience settled down to enjoy the music. Nor were they disappointed, and it must have been a revelation to many present to realize that a band consisting of all brass instruments could handle a number originally scored for strings, reed and brass—Grieg's Festival March "Homage." The applause that swept over that large crowd was indicative of the unstinted enjoyment of the music-loving audience.

Victoria Songster Brigade introduced a buoyant note with its lively piece, "I'm in the Army of the Lord," and those perennial favourites, Majors E. Parr and K. Rawlins, with their soprano cornet and accordion duet, charmed the audience. The Victoria Band also drew prolonged applause for its numbers—the first: "Sunshine" and, later, "To God be the Glory." The Temple's further contributions, also of high calibre, were Colonel Coles' moving "Portrait of St. Paul's Epistles," and "Horbury." The General in announcing the portraits, spoke touchingly of the last talk he had had with Colonel Coles, when he called him into his office a few weeks ago, little realizing that he would soon be among the "Victors Acclaimed."

Unusual Item

A distinct change of pace came about in the programme with the item by Mrs. Leach, of Esquimalt, who delighted all with her sleigh-bell ringing, "Songs of Gladness," accompanied by the Victoria Band. The Alberta officers' male party was also an acceptable change. They sang "Who wouldn't be a soldier?" The united brigades, which had had some rehearsal under the baton of the Territorial Music Secretary, Major Rawlins, sang appealingly, and their two items—"Song of the Ages" and "I'm a Soldier" were heartily applauded. The Mt. Pleasant Brigade rendered "In the Stillness."

(Continued foot column 4)

Dovercourt Record

\$3.95

PLUS POSTAGE



All Salvation Army recordings—78 rpm on sale—each 35c, 3 for \$1.00. Post and Pack Extra.

Catalogues sent on Request

Since 1904 the Dovercourt Citadel Band has been making inspired and inspiring music. Throughout this more than half a century of Salvation Army service a consistently high standard of performance has been maintained, so that whenever the great brass bands of The Salvation Army world are mentioned, the name "Dovercourt" is invariably included.

The band is in continual demand, and has travelled extensively throughout Canada and the United States of America. Its regular summer Sunday afternoon appearances in Willowvale Park, Toronto, have become an institution.

Bandmaster Wm. J. Habkirk has conducted the band since 1946. In the brass band tradition no reed or string instruments are used. The instrumentation is comprised of cornets, tenor horns, baritones, euphoniums, trombones, basses and percussion. There are forty-six instrumentalists in the group.

Side 1

March—"Crown of Conquest"
Trombone solo—"The Priceless Gift"
Prelude and fugue—"Arise, my Soul, Arise"

Side 2

March—"Dovercourt Citadel"
Cornet solo—"Sunshine and Shadow"
Suite—"Victory"
Hymn Tune—"The Reason"

The Salvation Army Trade Hqrs., 259 Victoria Street, Toronto 1, Ont.

MISSING PERSONS

The Salvation Army will assist search for missing relatives. Please the list below, and if you know present address of any person in any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Street, Toronto; marking your e "Inquiry."

ARNOLD, James. Born April 26/ Glasgow, Scotland. 5'8", dark hair, complexion. Has been employed in Linger Gold Mines, Timmins. Last from 4 years ago from Timmins. Relative wishes to contact.

BERGUM, Mr. Ottar. Born Dec Norwegian. Last known address Leaf Coal Mine, Lehigh, Alta. M. be in the area of Alx or Hintor Father in Norway ill and anxio news.

BUCHANAN, Jean. Daughter of Buchanan, who died in Windsor, 1959. Required in connection with bequest.

DALZELL-SMITH, Elizabeth. Born Nov 5/1917. Has daughter at Husband Peter, who has worked for General Electric at Peterborough. Family may be using name of "only. Last heard from 3 years ago Hamilton, Ont. Parents anxious.

DEVLIN, Joseph Edward. Age ab Roman Catholic. Has a brother studied for priesthood, also a named Mary. Home town Stratford. Contact lost some years ago. F inquiring.

GRAHAM, Patrick. Born Jan 1/ Scotland. Height 5'6", weight ab lbs, slight build, bald. Sometimes slight limp. Baker. Has work Mamma's Bread, St. John's, New land. Last heard from in 1948 fr John's. Required in connection w urgent family matter.

GUSTAFSON von LAASS, Orvar rich Axel Harry. Born Nov 3/1924 i lin, Germany. Divorced. Last hear in 1954 from U.S.A. but now belie be in Canada. Mother anxious to l

JACOBSEN, Mr. Vagn. Born M. 1938 at Osterlars, Denmark, Ca Canada June 1959 with two named Kjaer and Andersen. Last from Oct. 1959 from Edmonton, Father anxious for news.

McGINNIS, Archibald Bernard, about 60, height 6 ft, dark hair, ally from Souris, Prince Edward Construction worker. Has been eir by Debly Construction Co., St. C ines, Ont. Last heard from ab years ago. Mother anxious for new

NEFF, Mr. Kurt. Born Sept 26/1927 man. Came to Canada in 1953. driver. Tall, heavily built, dark brown eyes. Last seen about 4 ago in Toronto, Ont. Relative inqu

SEILER, Ewald. Born June 24/1 Wiesental/Odessa. Brother Karl to locate.

SKAKUM, George. Born July 10/1 Edmonton, Alberta. Ukrainian. 6'4" still right knee. Office worker or keeper. Last seen in Calgary, A 1954. Father wishes to locate.

STEVENS, Herbert Garfield. Born 2/1909 in Hull, England. May us name of foster-parents, Doonan. C Canada about 1924 to 1930. Requi connection with his father's estate

TRAVERS, William Henry. Age 65 Pipe fitter. Last seen at Florence, Breton, Nova Scotia. Last heard about 20 years ago from I Mass. U.S.A. Daughter wishes to

WALKER, Johnny. Age 79. Born in ley, Scotland. Used to work in the try in summer, and in winter ll rooms over an auction room on Kl E., Toronto. Roman Catholic. Last from 19 years ago from Toronto. wishes to locate.

WILLIAMS, Edward. Age 53 to 56 fessional boxer and trainer. Belle have trained "Jackie Brown". Las in 1934 when in England on Milltar vice. Last known address 13 1/2 Ea Toronto. Brother-in-law wishes to fact regarding family matter.

WILLIAMS, Isabel (nee Matts). Feb 15/1890 in England. Came to C about 30 years ago. Husband Fred liams. Last heard from 14 years ago St. Catharines, Ont. Aunt wish locate.

WOODROW, Robert James. Born 17/1923 in Belfast, Ireland. 5'11" hair, tattoo mark of parachute l arm. Has been a bus driver. Has in Toronto, Ont. and Vancouver. Last heard from in 1957. Relative i ing.

(Continued from column 1

Two individual pieces—the phonium solo "My Light and S by Bandsman R. Gillingham & vocal solo "The Ninety and 1 by Songster R. Rowett comple programme that commended for variety and for the excel of its presentation.

Brigadier G. Barrett, who i accompanying the General on his read a passage from the Word the benediction brought to a cl truly uplifting evening, an at of good for the congress Sunday followed.

Territorial Tersities

Births: To Lieutenant and Mrs. G. Verhey, Wetaskiwin, Alta., a son, David Wayne, on September 16th; to Lieutenant and Mrs. W. Hansen, Estevan, Sask., a daughter, Dawn Marie, on September 16th.

Brigadier K. Gill, Major A. Pritchett, and Major F. Howse, all of Newfoundland, were delegates to the summer school of Alcohol Studies held at Pine Hill College in Halifax, N.S.

Midland Corps is celebrating its seventy-fifth anniversary on October 29th and 30th. The Commanding Officer, Lieutenant W. Johnston, would appreciate letters or visits from former officers. Correspondence should be addressed to 235 Second Street, Midland, Ont.

Fredericton Corps, is planning to hold 75th anniversary meetings on October 22nd and 23rd, with Brigadier A. Brown as leader. Messages from former officers will be appreciated and should be addressed to Captain R. Hicks, Box 1264, Fredericton, N.B.

Public Relations Officer Captain L. Eason, St. John's, Nfld., was a guest speaker at the Sunday morning and evening services at the First Baptist Church in St. John's. During the Captain's appeal in the final moments of the evening gathering, a young American serviceman responded.

Colonel W. Peacock (R) is desirous of finding out the author of the Army words set to the tune "The Maple Leaf Forever," the chorus of which is "We're marching on." If a reader has this information, please write the Colonel direct, c/o the Divisional Headquarters, 301 E. Hastings St., Vancouver.



**RENOWNED
MEDICAL
MISSIONARY
TO VISIT
CANADA**

BRIGADIER Harry W. Williams F.R.C.S. (Edinburgh), F.I.C.S., L.R.C.P. (London), and Mrs. Williams, who are at present attached to International Headquarters pending their next appointment, are visiting Canada and will touch all the major cities in the Dominion.

The Brigadier and his wife will participate in many Army gatherings, giving lectures on their work among the people and in the hospitals of India. Dr. Williams will meet and talk with specialized professional medical groups on the subjects, "A Plastic Surgeon in India," "Rhinoplasty," and "Plastic Surgery in Leprosy."

In 1941 Brigadier Williams became medical officer-in-charge at the Army's THOMAS EMERY HOSPITAL at Moradabad in Northern India and when, in 1943, the hospital was loaned to the Indian Government, he passed for a time into the Indian medical service. From 1944 to 1951 he was chief medical officer at The Salvation Army MacROBERT HOSPITAL at Dhariwal in the Punjab. In 1952 he served as deputy senior medical officer at the Army's hospital at Nagercoil in South India and in the following year returned to Britain and worked under Sir Archibald McIndoe at the plastic unit at East Grinstead. Mrs. Williams has been closely associated with her husband's work in the various appointments he has held.

(See "Coming Events" on page twelve for these officers' engagements in Canada.)

Youthful Musicians Show Their Paces

THE keynote of the "Triumph Series" festival on the Saturday afternoon, at the congress in Vancouver was suggested by the song sung by the Grandview Singing Company (Leader Mrs. Sweet) "Don't worry about the Army, we'll be there!" Any doubts as to the future of the organization could be set at rest at the sight of the groups of boys and girls on the spacious Temple platform—the bands or singing companies taking part in the programme. So long as the Army continues to attract dedicated youth to its banner, its leaders "in the days that lie ahead" (as the song says) will be provided.

Gave Impressions

Commissioner Muir, who presided, was introduced by the Territorial Commander, who referred to the international visitor's important position as head of the Army's Assurance Society. In reply, the chairman spoke of his knowledge of the Commissioner and of his impressions of Canada and the U.S.A. gained during his tour with the General. He said his fellowship with the leaders on the campaign had been of much blessing. Then he launched the programme by calling on the South Vancouver Band (Bandmaster P. Pavey) to play the march "Junior Soldier." This band played later, providing a selection "Canadian Songs," the Alberta officers' chorus came next with "That Beautiful Land" and, again, "Steal Away." North Burnaby Band, whose officer, Major D. Church led, obliged with two marches during the afternoon, "Advance" and "Integrity."

The ever-popular Harbour Light Ensemble—Sr. Captain W. Leslie on the "bull fiddle" (as the Territorial Commander called it) and three of his converts playing other instruments—brought unstinting applause with "Songs of Witness" and "The Love of God," the piano accordionist singing the song as a solo. Captain M. Robinson showed his mastery of that difficult instrument, the violin, in a medley of Army songs, and a piano duet—a difficult piece of Mendelssohn's—was well rendered (Continued foot column 4)

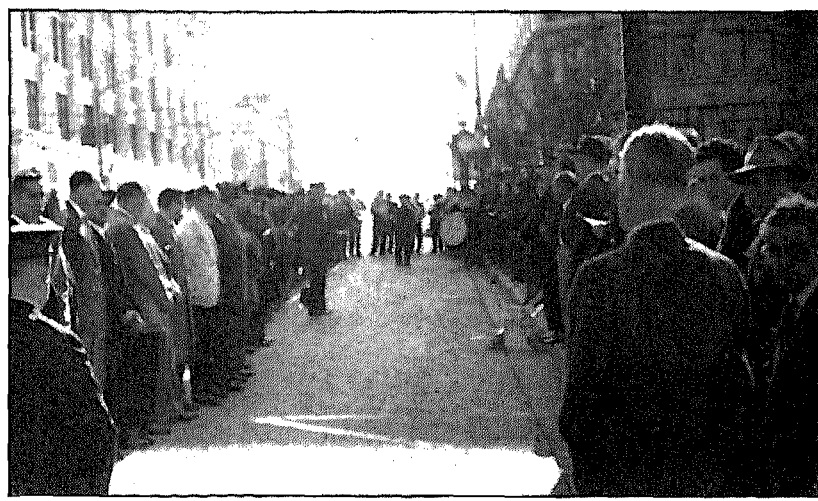
FIVE EXTENSIONS IN EIGHT YEARS

SURELY no other Army social work has ever expanded so rapidly as has the Vancouver Harbour Light Corps! It began eight years ago in a little "smoke-shop" on Powell Street. Then a larger place was taken nearby which still proved inadequate. A move was made to Cordova Street, and the first premises have been added to three times, although the last large addition is still in an incomplete stage. During those eight years thousands of "skid-row" denizens have found a haven within the hospitable walls of the centre, and scores of them have sought divine help in beating their problems, the main one of which is alcoholism.

Many Already Converted

Some 250 men crowded into the chapel on congress Saturday morning not only to enjoy a hot meal but to meet the Army's International Leader and Mrs. General Kitching. The General has always supported and admired the Army's social work, and his heart went out to these drifters on the sea of life. He was glad to learn, however, that fully one hundred of those present had knelt at the mercy-seat at some time or another, and were endeavouring to serve Christ.

Introduced by the Territorial Commander, the leader gave a graphic object lesson, showing the insidious way sin wraps its coils around the human soul. It is certain that few present will forget his plain pointed words, or his confident



SOLDIERS AND CONVERTS of the Harbour Light Corps formed part of the ring in one of the congress Sunday morning open-air meetings in Vancouver. They are seen in the foreground.

VANCOUVER WOMEN'S RALLY

AMONG the highlights of the congress was the women's rally held in the Vancouver Temple on Monday afternoon. The perfect fall weather brought out a record crowd for the gathering, which was presided over by Mrs. Rex Eaton, O.B.E., LL.D. Among the outstanding guests present were Mrs. W. A. C. Bennett, wife of the Premier of British Columbia; Mrs. Buda Brown, M.L.A.; and Mrs. John Delaney, Jr., President, Vancouver Council of Women.

A Happy Occasion

Joy was the keynote of the gathering. Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth stressed this note of happy optimism in her introduction of the guest of the afternoon, Mrs. General W. Kitching.

The visitors were ushered into the building by a fine array of colours carried by girl guides. In her reply to Mrs. Booth, Mrs. Eaton referred to the international aspect of the Army and eulogized the work done by the wife of the Lieutenant-Governor, also a warm friend. She spoke of the sadness in the voice of Prime Minister J. Diefenbaker when he spoke at the United Nations' assembly because so much was at stake if peace were to be main-

tained. Then she contrasted this sadness with the joyous abandonment of Salvationists who, living in the will of God, can cast all their burdens on Him, even in hours of crisis.

Mrs. Delaney, in bringing greetings from her organization, said her admiration for the work of the Army was only exceeded by her wish that it might have even larger successes throughout the world in the coming days.

Mrs. Colonel C. Knaap offered the opening prayer, after which Major M. West led the responsive Bible reading. The congregational songs were led by Mrs. Brigadier L. Pindred, Brigadier M. Little, and Mrs. Brigadier A. Simester. Instrumental music was provided by the women's congress chorus, conducted by Brigadier M. Neill. Songster J. McKenzie (in Oriental garb) gave an effective reading entitled "The Woman at the Well."

Mrs. Kitching rose amid rapt silence and poured out her heart as she spoke from a significant Bible verse. It was a most applicable theme for home-makers and world-builders. She referred, among other things, to what has been accomplished in Parliament, in the United Nations' Assembly, and elsewhere when God is given first place. Humour sparkled throughout her address but the spiritual message and challenge found a lodging in many hearts.

Mrs. Brigadier Pindred voiced the appreciation of all present to the chairman and Mrs. Kitching. The rally concluded with the benediction pronounced by Sr. Major M. Stratton (R).

Essex Corps is arranging to celebrate its seventy-fifth anniversary on October 22nd and 23rd. Messages from former officers and comrades will be appreciated by Captain H. Sharp, Box 761, Essex, Ont.

(Continued from column 2)

by Corps Cadets B. Shergold and Estelle Davies. Real precision was displayed by the Temple Bellaires in their bell-ringing number, two lovely hymns being their theme. The "ringers" were Betty McKenzie, Marlene Weir, Mrs. Joan Middleton and Mrs. J. Gillingham.

Another popular item was the "Ladies Band", led by Lieutenant E. Jolly, an echo of a sessional women cadets' band, some of whom are now officers in the western provinces.

The Territorial Commander had taken over the last half of the programme, and he called upon Brigadier A. Brown to express the thanks of the audience to all concerned.

Others who took part were Brigadier Simester and Major A. Rideout. Just before the close the Commissioner called the Indian students from Canyon City (who are going to University in Vancouver) to sing a chorus, which they did right heartily. The leader closed a happy occasion with a prayer.



The Printed Word As An Arm Of Evangelism

General Wilfred Kitching, In An Interview With The War Cry, Answers Questions On The International Campaign

"FOR CHRIST--TO WITNESS AND TO WIN"

vide information about the effectiveness of Army methods for many with whom they come into contact.

You are not, I take it, thinking only of what appears in War Cry reports, General?

DECIDEDLY not, though even there I find much to rejoice my heart. (And, by the way, I cannot follow the arguments of some who would like a War Cry without corps reports. Imagine a New Testament without reports and made up only of doctrinal statements!) Think of *All the World*. With its full-colour covers it is attractive and inexpensive. Its thrilling, well-illustrated pages are full of material we can be proud to pass on to our friends. Those who read it frankly suggest that there is no more stimulating missionary magazine amongst all the denominations. Its sale amongst Salvationists ought to be very much higher. It should certainly find its way into the home of every Salvationist.

What about Army book publications and their reception by the soldiers?

I FIND there are some local officers and soldiers who hasten to purchase non-Army books soon after they are published, but many in our midst seem unaware of the excellent reading provided for Salvationists, new converts and others.

Should not every Salvationist in English-speaking countries read, for instance, the well-presented statement about our attitude to the sacraments in a small and useful book just off the press?

I believe, General, you have some strong feelings about literature and reading generally?

THAT is true, and it was because of this that about a year ago I had a world-wide survey made of the attitude of our people toward the reading of varied books and papers. As a result of that inquiry we shall do more to encourage the greater use of Army books in every part of the world. Many of these books could more suitably be published locally to supplement our international supply of English language books from International Headquarters.

There must be more literature and newsprint available, particularly for those in what we speak of as missionary countries. The increased educational facilities (and the Army takes a full share in this through its educational programmes) means that young people are eager to read almost anything

that comes into their hands, and we must see that an adequate supply of good reading is available.

I suppose the question of finance plays a large part in governing the supply of literature?

I HAVE to confess quite frankly that it does, and with what money we may have to spare we are budgeting funds to help territories that cannot finance such projects themselves.

There is abundant evidence that you hold firm convictions about the further use of our periodicals after they have been read by the purchaser.

YES, indeed. I confess unashamedly that I think it is a pity for anyone to destroy papers and periodicals that could and should be read by others. Every soldier should adopt the habit of passing on *The War Cry* and *The Young Soldier* to others. What a valuable contact can be made in this manner with neighbours! I took some Army publications with me on my holidays recently, and they included copies of *Vanguard* (the international youth magazine), which were passed on to young people.

How about the sale of our papers to outsiders generally?

FROM the findings of those who are familiar with the reading habits of people, it would appear that there are about a million and a half people in Britain alone who read something that the Army has published every week, and nearly

eight million throughout the world. I know that many readers of *The War Cry* and *The Young Soldier* purchase these papers in public houses, but we must not limit the pushing of our papers to such places alone.

There should be more literature sellers in our corps. Think of the tremendous lift in our sales if every corps a minimum of ten soldiers made themselves responsible for disposing of at least five copies of *The War Cry* or *The Young Soldier* every week! We have kept the cost of our papers low—in the estimate of some, too low—and such profit as there is helps the Army in many ways.

There is nothing to be ashamed of in the production of our paper magazines and books—the only shame we must bear is when they are not purchased and read as they should be.

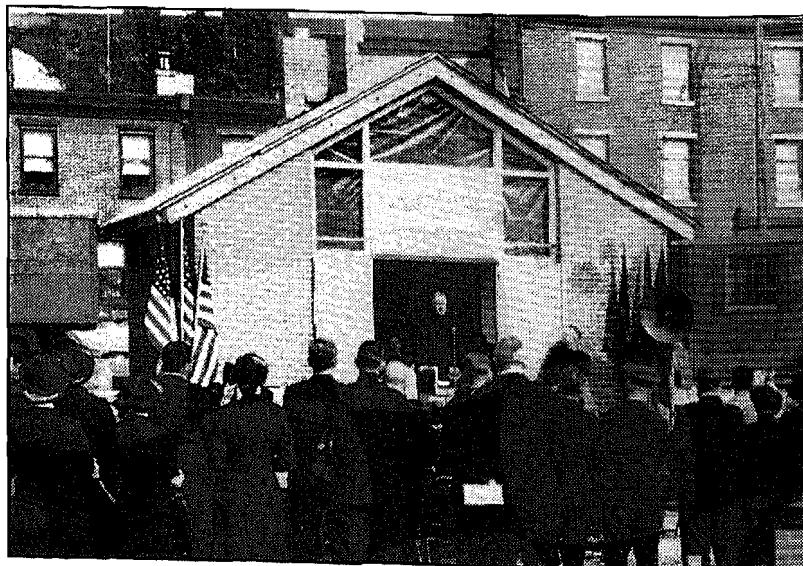
So you see in our literature useful arm for evangelism, General?

CERTAINLY, and many who are fearful about doing things in public, as well as those who actively participate in our meetings, could find in the selling of our papers service for Christ.

AROUND THE WORLD

WEEKEND meetings recently led by Commissioner E. Davies (F) at Sunderland Monkswearmouth Corps resulted in seven seekers. On the Sunday afternoon the visitor spoke on the subject, "Circling the globe in eight months," when an account of her recent travels was given to an interested crowd.

PIONEER MEMORIAL. General W. Kitching is shown dedicating a memorial building in Philadelphia in honour of the pioneer Salvationists who started the Army's work in the United States. It stands on the exact spot where the Shirley family began activities eight years ago and will be used for the benefit of men and women seeking quiet moments of meditation and communion. The service was amplified to reach the crowd beyond.



Birthday Salute

MORE than 2,000 Salvationists gathered in Leicester Central Hall for weekend meetings led by General A. Orsborn (R). The retired leader was accompanied by Commissioner E. Grinstead. Forty-three seekers made decisions.

As a tribute to General Orsborn on his birthday weekend, Saturday's gathering was presented under the title, "This is your life." Several bands participated, and also sharing in the tribute were Lt.-Colonel H. Goddard, formerly private secretary to General Orsborn, and Lt.-Colonel B. Rolls (R) who brought a message from the mayor of Maidstone where the retired leader was born.

Other features of the evening were telephone calls from Mrs. General Orsborn and Boscombe Corps comrades. A tape recording made by Major H. Orsborn, Toronto, was heard.

The Sunday gatherings were rich in spiritual blessings and in the afternoon, following a musical programme, General Orsborn gave an address on memorable moments in a crowded life.

NEWS OF VICTORIES FROM THE FIELD

UNITED FOR SERVICE

THE wedding of Sister Jessie B. Basey and Brother R. Martin, of Grandview Corps, Vancouver, B.C., was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Major C. Frayn, on September 17th.

When the Rally Day events were conducted by the Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Major C. Fisher at Brampton, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. A. Shadgett), the Corps Cadet Guardian, Mrs. S. Horwood, invited the corps cadets and officers to breakfast at the citadel, this now being an annual occurrence at the commencement of new classes. A march, led by the band followed, in which the brownie and cub packs participated, the young people afterwards attending the holiness meeting, when the message was geared to their understanding.

The visitors spoke to the children in the afternoon company meeting and the Captain chaired the programme which followed, when eleven junior soldiers were enrolled. A visit to the girls' correctional home at Ingleside was followed by a supper for the young people's workers at the hall. During the testimony period held in the salvation meeting, a comrade reconsecrated her life and, later, in the prayer meeting a seeker sought pardon for sins.

Rally Day at Grandview Corps, Vancouver, B.C., (Major and Mrs. C. Frayne) was conducted by Major and Mrs. T. Powell. The morning holiness meeting was a time of blessing. In the afternoon, the members of the company meeting participated in a march, after which a service was held outdoors on a nearby lot. In the evening meeting, which was a time of spiritual refreshing, five young people dedicated themselves to God's service.

During the week the home league women welcomed the Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier L. Pindred, to their meeting.

Speaker uniform, worn only three times; size 16 to 18, price reasonable. Write Miss P. Britcliffe, 15 Kennedy Road, Toronto, Ont., or phone (evenings) HO 2-5251.

A fellowship hour was spent with the young people's workers and company meeting attenders at Saint John, N.B., Citadel Corps (Captain and Mrs. D. Hanks) by the Superintendent of the Men's Social Service Centre and Mrs. Captain G. Rickard on the Saturday night preceding Rally Day. On Sunday, the Captain's ministry in the senior and young people's meetings was most helpful and, on Sunday night, a bandsman knelt at the holiness table in reconsecration.

The hall was decorated and a variety of fruit and vegetables displayed for Harvest Festival gatherings conducted by the Divisional Chancellor and Mrs. Brigadier C. Sim at Carleton Place, Ont. (Sr. Major and Mrs. C. Godden (R)). On Saturday, the Brigadier visited the outpost at Arnprior. On Sunday morning, several infants were dedicated to God and, in the afternoon, the visitors spent a profitable hour with the young people. The best crowd for some time gathered at night. Brigadier and Mrs. Sim's messages were forthright and of blessing, and resulted in conviction.

Forty-ninth anniversary services began on Friday evening at Peter-view, Nfld. (Captain and Mrs. H. Moore) with a programme given by the Bishops Falls Band and Songster Brigade. On Sunday morning, the four scout and guide groups attended divine service. In the afternoon the hall was filled to capacity for the citizens' rally which was chaired by the Principal of the Botwood U.C. High School, Mr. W. Cull. The Botwood Band provided music. Captain G. Fowler, the anniversary leader, gave a forceful message and also addressed the members of the L.O.L., R.B.P., and L.O.B.A., who were present. In the evening the building was again filled and the presence of the Holy Spirit was manifest.

The banquet was held on Monday when the candles were lit by the oldest soldier, Mrs. W. Blake, and put out by the youngest, Junior Fronie Samson.

Nothing will ever be attempted if all possible objections must first be removed.



PHOTOGRAPH of The Salvation Army booth at the annual Rotary Exhibition held in Sudbury, Ont. The public Relations Officer, Captain H. Tilley, is seen handing out several of the more than 3,000 informative pamphlets which were distributed to interested people.

My Father's Songs

(Continued from page 5)

When visiting the Holy Land, my father accompanied the Founder to the Pool of Bethesda. They descended the steps, got well down beneath the stone arches, and looked at the cold, dark water. In imagination my father went back to the days of Jesus, and saw the crippled crowd that came to Him for healing. The scene appeared so real, that when, a short time later, they were steaming across the Indian Ocean, the words of a song came, with the chorus that proved invaluable in many a prayer meeting: "Step in! Step in! Step in! The waters are troubled—step in!"

A Song A Day

After he had lain at death's door for weeks, his life despaired of, he reconsecrated himself to God as he turned towards recovery and promised Him that he would write a song for Him every day for a month! He kept his promise with interest, and wrote forty songs in forty days. The subjects seemed to come by inspiration. Sometimes the words sprang faster than he could write them down, but not always so. Over some of them he laboured and wrestled and prayed. Some were laid aside, unfinished for years, then, one day the missing line or verse would be given.

"Pull to the rescue" was written after he had witnessed a wreck; "A place for me" when visiting a dying officer; "Twas all for me" (Chorus Section No. 1) was composed on a tramcar in Germany; "Jesus laid His glory by" (Song Book No. 56) hails from a visit to Holland; "No night there" was written in the land of the Midnight Sun; "Rocks ahead" was composed on a coasting steamer between Chefoo and Dalny; "The heavenly harbour is near" on a voyage home after many months away; "I dare not walk the path of life alone"—one of his sweetest songs—was composed on his last visit to America; "Though thunders roll and darkened be the sky, I'll trust in Thee," (Song Book No. 784) his last song and perhaps his masterpiece, was composed during his last days.

Yes, father sang his way around

Saints And Sinners

(Continued from page 3)

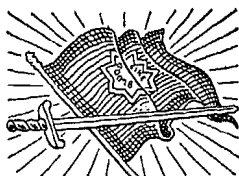
there were anything in Christianity, those people would not be Christians."

There is either a warning or an encouragement here for every one of us. If you are a nice person—if virtue comes easily to you—beware! Much is expected from those to whom much is given. If you mistake for your own merits what are really God's gifts to you through nature, and if you are contented with simply being nice, you are still a rebel; and all those gifts will only make your fall more terrible, your corruption more complicated, your bad example more disastrous. The Devil was an archangel once; his natural gifts were as far above yours as yours are above those of a chimpanzee.

But if you are a poor creature—poisoned by a wretched upbringing in some house full of vulgar jealousies and senseless quarrels—saddled, by no choice of your own, with some loathsome sexual perversion—nagged day in and day out by an inferiority complex that makes you snap at your best friends—do not despair. He knows all about it. You are one of the poor whom He blessed. He knows what a wretched machine you are trying to drive. He can fling it on the scrap-heap and give you a new one. And then you may astonish us all—not least yourself.

When the oak is felled, the whole forest echoes with its fall, but a hundred acorns are sown in silence by an unnoticed breeze.

the world, but better still, he sang thousands into the Kingdom. Even when he was dying, he thirsted for song. One day I was bending over him asking if there was anything he wanted, and he said: "There are shadows in the valley, but there's sunshine on the hill! Please sing it, darling." I did. Then, just before he died—he had been unconscious for two days—his eyes opened, and he looked up into a corner of the room with a heavenly smile covering his face. I said to mother who was standing with me, "Oh, he's seeing Jesus, mother!" and she added, "And the Founder, darling."



THE WARFARE ENDED HEAVEN'S JOYS BEGUN

Sister "Granny" Smith, Argyle St. Corps, Hamilton, Ont., was promoted to Glory in her ninety-fourth year. She had a long record of soldiership in Canada and the United States. In the U.S.A., she served full time as an envoy in social service work and was known to many in that country as Envoy Ella Foster. Until recent years she took an active part in corps life and was known particularly for her singing, both in the Army and elsewhere. While laid aside she still maintained an interest in all that was happening and gave ready assurance that all was well with her soul.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Sr. Captain J. Morrison.

Mrs. Feaster, an adherent of the Argyle Street Corps, Hamilton, Ont., was called to her Reward after some months of great suffering. She was an ardent home league member and gave the assurance that she was ready to meet her Maker.

The funeral service was conducted



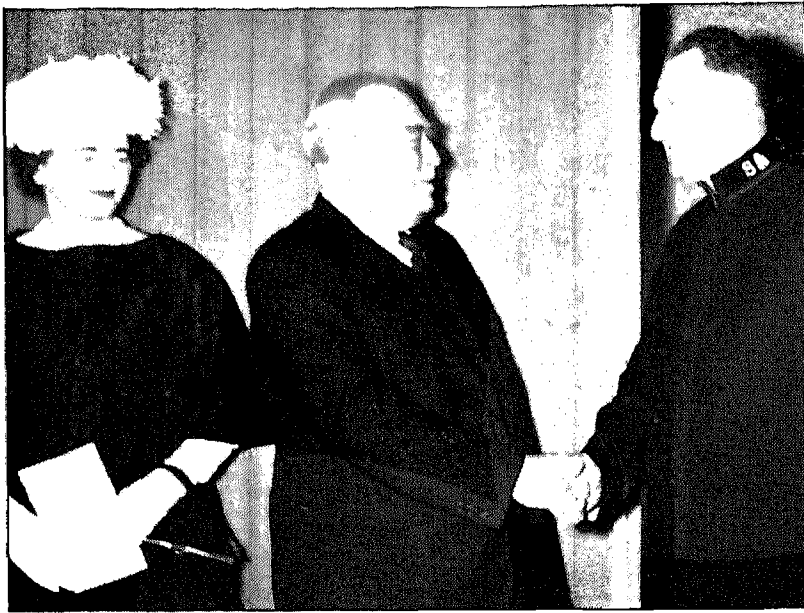
Sister Mrs. Albert (Violet) Cox, Earls Court Corps, Toronto, suffered for four years with ill health before being taken Home. She was a faithful member of the home league for many years and took an active interest in all phases of the corps when health made this possible. She is survived by her husband.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Major R. Marks, the Scripture portion was read by Mrs. Marks, and Home League Secretary Mrs. Campbell and Treasurer S. Coomber offered prayer. At the memorial service, the band played "Promoted to Glory" and fitting tribute was paid.

Sister Mrs. Ruth Pinton, Grandview Corps, Vancouver, B.C., was called Home after a lengthy illness. She came to Canada from Manchester, England, and had soldiered at Grandview for the past several years. She was faithful in her attendance at the meetings and in her work in the home league.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Major C. Frayn.

by the Commanding Officer, Sr. Captain J. Morrison.



THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR of the Province of British Columbia, the Hon. Frank Ross, and General W. Kitching greet each other on Sunday afternoon at the West Coast congress rally. Mrs. Ross is at the left.

"Your Home Is A Godsend"

Woman Police Inspector's Commendation of West Coast Home

THE first person *The War Cry* reporter saw at the door of the new premises of the Vancouver Catherine Booth Receiving Home was Inspector Nancy Hewett, who has worked in close conjunction with the officers of the home ever since the work was launched soon after the war ended. Entering into conversation, she was emphatic in asserting the value of the home in providing a haven for wayward or unfortunate girls.

That is when she averred the place was a "godsend". "There was nowhere to send these girls before your home opened," she said, "and today there is nothing else like it in the city."

Not all of the guests are offenders. Some apply for accommodation while seeking work; others are sent to the home from various social agencies; some come from the police court. With an estimated 2,500 drug addicts in Vancouver, it is inevitable that the "C.B." should care for some of them. The scientific treatment accorded them—the officers co-operating with the Narcotic Foundation—plus an endeavour to get them to put their faith in God for a complete cure, has worked wonders. A member of the aforementioned foundation said that it was most important to stress faith in God in trying to effect a cure.

A crowd of well-wishers filled

FROM OTHER LANDS

OFFICERS from many lands in session at the International College for Officers attended a recent holiness meeting in London.

Two African officers, Captain Khumalo, from South Africa and Captain Moyo, from Rhodesia, sang a chorus learned at home; Brigadier H. Dahlstrom, of Norway, testified. A Norwegian group also sang in their own language.

Cadets from the International Training College took part in the rally. Cadet Dimbylow, from Ireland, told of God's leading to the Army via nursing, ultimately hearing the call to be an officer through an Army band playing in the hospital grounds. Cadet Stewart, of Birmingham, spoke of his seven years in the Middle East. "On a flat roof in Baghdad," he said, "I got right with God and then I knew that my life must be surrendered to Him for service in the Army."

Following the Bible message given by Lt.-Commissioner K. Westergaard, several seekers knelt at the mercy-seat.

the steps and wide veranda of the imposing-looking residence—which was formerly a mansion of the Shaughnessy Heights district—for the official opening of the home on Thursday, September 22nd, when the Territorial Commander, Commissioner W. Booth, performed the ceremony. Commissioner H. Muir, an international visitor, was present, and the leader was supported by Mrs. Booth, the Divisional Commander, Brigadier L. Pindred, and other officers.

Good wishes were expressed by Alderman J. Moffatt, representing the city, Inspector Hewett, and the chairman of the advisory board, Mr. B. Christopher.

Others who took part were the superintendent of the home, Brigadier Flora Pyke, Mrs. Major T. Smith, and Rev. H. West.

(Continued in column 4)

A NURSES' GET-TOGETHER

SOME non-Salvationists, thinking of the Army as an evangelistic and welfare body, do not realize that there is a well-organized Salvation Army hospital work extant throughout the world, necessitating the service of thousands of nurses. This calls for an exclusive organization within the parent body; thus The Salvation Army Nurses' Fellowship.

Thinking of her comrades even in an area as far away from London as Vancouver, Mrs. Kitching arranged to meet the local group, augmented by delegates from Alberta and a few from Saskatchewan, at the Mount Pleasant citadel where, on the Monday night prior to the final public congress meeting, about forty comrades and friends gathered.

Work Commended

Following a meal served by Home League Secretary Mrs. M. Ward and her helpers, Mrs. Brigadier L. Pindred presented the guests, Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth and Mrs. General Kitching, to the nurses, and Mrs. Booth expressed her pleasure at the success of the local group and commended them for their work.

Mrs. Kitching, with her world-wide knowledge of nursing demands and conditions, was able to afford graphic glimpses of the varied types of service she has seen, and to give an encouraging message from the Word of God.

Brigadier Marion Neill, who is the local secretary of the group, voiced the thanks of those assembled. Others who took part were Mrs. Colonel C. Knaap and Mrs. Brigadier G. Wagner.

Personal Witness Featured In Final Meeting Of The Congress In Vancouver

THE Vancouver Temple was the venue for the General's final public congress meeting at the West Coast, and a capacity audience consisting of Salvationists and friends who were in a rejoicing mood because of the success of the week-end's efforts, greeted the leaders as they made their entrance on Monday evening.

It was probably the most informal meeting of the series, and there were several of those little unrehearsed touches typical of the General by which he keeps alive the spirit of freedom which is characteristic of a genuine Army free-and-easy meeting.

There was, for instance, the "case of the air-mail letter form." A Harbour Light convert was about to testify—a well-dressed, fine-looking young man whom no one would have suspected of ever being an alcoholic (he is now in a good job, is married and has a lovely home, and is an assistant Sunday school superintendent).

Announced by the Commissioner as "George Carpenter," the General at once rose and, putting his hand on his shoulder as he was about to speak, told him of two other George Carpenters—one, the late international leader and the other, his son, a Major in Australia. The General suggested that the convert should correspond with his namesake in the Antipodes. After the testimony, in which the man spoke enthusiastically about the wonderful change in his life brought about by Christ through the instrumentality of the Harbour Light Corps, he was about to resume his seat when the General handed him an airletter form (which he had obtained from his secretary, on the platform) already addressed to Major G. Carpenter in the leader's familiar handwriting!

Then there was the incident of the young uniformed lad from Chilliwack, Eddie Higham, who also received a bit of a shock as he was about to go back to his seat after reading a Bible passage. The General put his arm about the boy's shoulder, and said he wondered what the future held for the youthful participant.

"I can see this temple crowded, as it is tonight, in thirty years' time and outside, in large letters, I see a notice that speaks of the welcome of 'Major' Eddie Higham, the new young people's secretary to the division!"

Salvationists were not slow to show their appreciation of this spontaneous and unconventional behaviour, for they saw that, behind the apparent humour of the remark, was the suggestion implanted in the boy's mind—one that could very well bear fruit, especially if accompanied with a prayer—that he would devote his entire life to God's service.

With the Grandview Band, Chilliwack and New Westminster Song

ter Brigades and the Harbour Light ensemble on hand to provide Gospel music, their offerings interspersed by testimonies, choruses and songs, the success of the meeting was assured. Among the interesting witnesses was a young man whose sole ambition had been to rise to the top in his chosen profession, and announcing. He was in a fair way to achieving this ambition when he suddenly became aware of his spiritual need, and a discussion with an Army officer ended in prayer and an infusion of power that he described vividly.

Songster Betty Shergold, a university student, told earnestly and happily how she had been enabled to witness for Christ on the camp and how the subject set for an evening had given her an opportunity of standing up for her Lord. A few days from Canyon City, who is studying in Vancouver, were seated on the platform and sang a chorus while one of them, Bandsman Azak, testified. Ruth Adam, a nurse who was converted in Germany, also told of her spiritual experiences, as did a number of Harbour Light converts.

The General's Bible message was brief but powerful and, almost soon as he had given the invitation to penitent sinners to seek Christ, a big middle-aged man walked down the aisle and knelt at the mercy seat. Others followed making a total of seekers for the entire congress ninety-three, and the meeting ended on a note of rejoicing.

In the two days that followed, the officers met for times of spiritual renewal, when the messages of the leaders were the means in God's hands of quickening and refreshing their souls.

(Continued from column 2)

A tour of inspection revealed gracious, oak-panelled home, with shining floors, newly-decorated walls, new furniture, comfortable bedrooms, a sitting-room complete with TV, piano and "hi-fi", and cosy dining-room—everything make the inmates feel at home, and to help them get adjusted. There room for twenty-three guests including a suite for a family if supply through being stranded, often happens, and need temporary shelter.

The ladies auxiliary, headed by Mrs. H. Brown, does a fine work. Apart from raising funds to provide needed objects, the group do entertaining. The ladies, for instance, arranged the refreshment for the afternoon gathering, and also the evening "open house" social function, when still more visitors inspected the home. The officers who include Brigadier D. Richardson and Captain J. Beveridge, have faith for a useful future for the home in its new surroundings.

THE TERRITORIAL COMMANDER opens the door of the new building acquired in Vancouver for the Catherine Booth Receiving Home. On the left are the Chairman of the Advisory Board and Mrs. B. Christopher and, on the right, Colonel W. Peacock (R).

